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"The Olde Settlers Association of
the West-Side"

Warren G. Leason

121 West-70th Street N.Y.C.

Jan'y 1921

Olde Settler

1880



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DEDICATION

The Associates of
Ye Olde Settlers of Ye West Side,
to their First and Only President,
WARREN CADY CRANE, ESQ.,
This work, a Record of Ten Happy Years,
is Dedicated as an Evidence of their
Affection and Gratitude
for his Thoughtfulness and Initiative
Through which the Organization came into being

“Our Thanks are deeper than e'er plummet sounded”



Ye Olde Settlers' Association of Ye West Side

History, By-Laws, List of
Members, and Historical
Papers



Membership Limited to one hundred
Organized, March 23, 1911

Ye Seconde Booke

New York
Privately Printed for
The Association
1921

Founders of the Association

As proper men as eber trod upon neat's leather

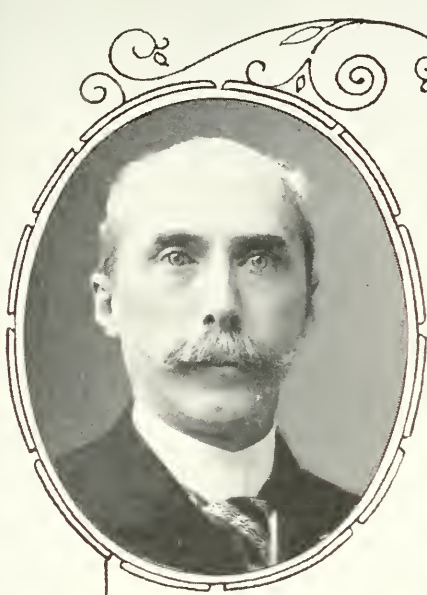
Julius Caesar, i, I.

- | | |
|-------------------------------|----------------------------------|
| 1 WARREN CADY CRANE | 41 ROBERT CLARENCE DORSETT |
| 2 WILLIAM HARRIS DOUGLAS | *42 FRANCIS SEDGWICK BANGS |
| 3 RUSH TAGGART | 43 EUGENE GRAY FOSTER |
| 4 EDWARD MORSE CUTLER | 44 ROBERT ALEXANDER C. SMITH |
| 5 JAMES GRISWOLD WENTZ | 45 JOHN HEGEMAN FOSTER |
| 6 CHARLES EDWARD HAMMOND | 46 HOWARD CROSBY FOSTER |
| 7 WILLIAM EDWARD WEBB | *47 RASTUS SENECA RANSOM |
| 8 CHARLES HENRY PADDOCK | 48 GEORGE BARKER HODGMAN |
| * 9 LUCIUS MANLIUS STANTON | 49 CLARENCE OTIS BIGELOW |
| *10 EUGENE HIRAM PADDOCK | 50 ARTHUR VINTON LYALL |
| *11 WILLIAM PIKE GLENNEY | 51 FREDERICK HOWES BIRCH |
| 12 ALEXANDER WALKER | *52 CHRISTIAN NESTELL BOVEE |
| 13 THEODORE WENTZ | 53 ROBERT EMMET DOWLING |
| 14 SIMEON FORD | 54 JOHN SCHUREMAN SUTPHEN |
| 15 HENRY SPADONE | *55 JAMES VAN DYCK CARD |
| 16 ECKEL MORRIS STIGER | 56 FREDERICK GEE HOBBS |
| 17 WILLIAM RICHMOND WARE | *57 JUDSON LAWSON |
| 18 LLEWELLYN BARTON CASE | 58 GEORGE LEMUEL SLAWSON |
| 19 A. WALKER OTIS | 59 ALEXANDER McDONALD POWELL |
| 20 WILLIAM MASON BENNETT | §60 ALEXANDER WOLFE POWELL |
| 21 DAVID HOMER BATES, JR. | *61 GEORGE WASHINGTON MONTGOMERY |
| 22 WILLIAM HOUSTON KENYON | *62 LUTHER LAFLIN KELLOGG |
| 23 ROBERT NELSON KENYON | *63 JOHN CALDWELL COLEMAN |
| 24 WALTER LISLE McCORKLE | 64 JACOB VAN VECHTEN OLCOTT |
| 25 ALFRED ANGEL SPADONE | 65 WILLIAM WILLIS MERRILL |
| 26 WILLIAM EARLE DODGE STOKES | *66 JAMES MACKIE DONALD |
| 27 REV. DAVID JAMES BURRELL | *67 THOMAS DIMOND |
| 28 HOPPER STRIKER MOTT | 68 CHARLES MADISON CANNON |
| *29 JOHN EDGAR LEAYCRAFT | 69 REV. HENRY EVERTSON COBB |
| 30 WILLIAM GEORGE CONKLIN | 70 WILLIAM HUBERT BURR |
| 31 LEWIS MANN SILVER, M. D. | 71 WILLIAM ROBINSON POWELL |
| †32 CHARLES N. DOWD, M. D. | 72 PROF. JOHN JAMES STEVENSON |
| *33 CHARLES NEWHALL TAINTOR | 73 GEORGE HAVEN PUTNAM |
| 34 DAVID HOMER BATES, SR. | 74 FRANK BRAINARD |
| §35 CHARLES HENRY DAVIS | *75 GEORGE CLINTON BATCHELLER |
| 36 THOMAS MUIR | *76 THOMAS JEFFERSON DRUMMOND |
| 37 JOHN CHEESMAN CLARK | *77 JOHN MALCOLM MOSSMAN |
| 38 SCOTT FOSTER | 78 SAMUEL TWYBILL SHAW |
| 39 WILLIAM HEWITT ROCKWOOD | 79 THOMAS BROCKBANK DE VINNE |
| 40 DUANE SHULER EVERSON | 80 PERCY HERBERT WILLIAMS, M. D. |

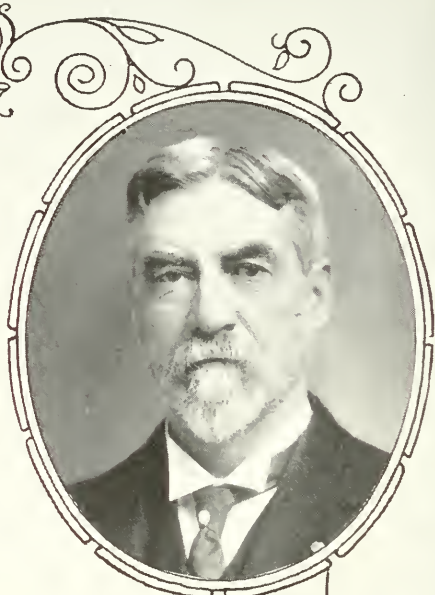
* Deceased.

† Resigned.

§ Resigned (Art. 3, By-Laws).



WILLIAM HARRIS DOUGLAS



RUSH TAGGART



REVEREND HENRY EVERTSON COBB

Officers

1911-1920

WARREN CADY CRANE	President
WILLIAM HARRIS DOUGLAS	First Vice-President
RUSH TAGGART	Second Vice-President
REV. HENRY EYERTSON COBB	Chaplain
HOPPER STRIKER MOTT	Historian
ALFRED ANGEL SPADONE (1911-1920)	Treasurer
CLARENCE O. BIGELOW (1920-)	Treasurer
ARTHUR VINTON LYALL (1911-1915)	Secretary
A. WALKER OTIS (1915-)	Secretary

Committees

1911-1912

By-Laws

A. WALKER OTIS	WILLIAM HOUSTON KENYON, <i>Chairman</i>	EUGENE HIRAM PADDOCK
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Membership

FREDERICK GEE HOBBS	JOHN EDGAR LEAYCRAFT, <i>Chairman</i>	ROBERT CLARENCE DORSETT
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Nominations

GEORGE WASHINGTON MONTGOMERY	HENRY SPADONE, <i>Chairman</i>	JAMES GRISWOLD WENTZ
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1913-1916

Membership

FREDERICK GEE HOBBS	JOHN EDGAR LEAYCRAFT, <i>Chairman</i>	ROBERT CLARENCE DORSETT
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Nominations

A. WALKER OTIS	HENRY SPADONE, <i>Chairman</i>	JAMES GRISWOLD WENTZ
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Special Committee on Publication

PROF. N. ARCHIBALD SHAW, JR.	GEORGE LEMUEL SLAWSON, <i>Chairman</i>	PROF. WILLIAM HUBERT BURR
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1915-1917

Nominations

WALTER LISLE McCORKLE	HENRY SPADONE, <i>Chairman</i>	JAMES GRISWOLD WENTZ
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1917-1919

Membership

FREDERICK GEE HOBBS	WILLIAM HEWITT ROCKWOOD, <i>Chairman</i>	ROBERT CLARENCE DORSETT
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1918-1920

Nominations

WALTER LISLE McCORKLE	JAMES GRISWOLD WENTZ, <i>Chairman</i>	CHARLES NEWHALL TAINTOR
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1920

Membership

FREDERICK GEE HOBBS	WILLIAM HEWITT ROCKWOOD, <i>Chairman</i>	THOMAS MUIR
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Nominations

WALTER LISLE McCORKLE	JAMES GRISWOLD WENTZ, <i>Chairman</i>	HENRY DEMAREST BREWSTER
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Special Committee on Publication

HOPPER STRIKER MOTT	A. WALKER OTIS, <i>Chairman</i>	FREDERICK GEE HOBBS
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History

The invasion of the tall apartment house into many of the blocks, which had hitherto been exclusively devoted to private dwellings, was the direct cause which led to the formation of "Ye Olde Settlers' Association of Ye West Side."

On February 26, 1911, Mr. Warren Cady Crane, while walking through Seventy-second Street, noticed that house wreckers had begun to demolish the two large brown stone residences at 164 and 166 West Seventy-second Street, near Broadway. It was the first attack—since followed by many others—made upon the old-time private homes in the block, for the towering multi-family house.

Witnessing the destruction of these houses, meeting the same fate which a generation or so ago had overtaken the homes of the earlier dwellers in the neighborhood, the thought was suggested, "Why not form an old settlers' association?"

Reminiscences of the men and women who helped to build up the West Side and take an active part in its welfare might thus acquire a deeper interest, when contrasted with the continued destruction of the old for the needs of so-called modern progress.

Quickly the thought led to the deed, and the next day, at the office of the Hon. William Harris Douglas, the following paper was drawn and soon signed by the members Nos. 1 to 80 of the original membership list.

Organization

"We, the undersigned, for the purpose of promoting good fellowship and neighborly feeling among the early settlers of that section of our City, between 60th and 120th Streets, west of Central Park West and Eighth Avenue and who have resided there fifteen years or more, hereby agree to form an Association to be known as 'Ye Olde Settlers' Association of Ye West Side.' After fifty gentlemen have agreed to join, the term of membership will be raised to twenty years or more."

On the 23rd day of March following the organization, the first Annual Meeting of the Association was held at the Sherman Square Hotel, there being present sixty-five members.

Mr. Warren C. Crane, with whom the idea of the Association originated, was unanimously elected its first President. The other officers elected were:

First Vice-President, WILLIAM HARRIS DOUGLAS

Second Vice-President, RUSH TAGGART

Chaplain, REV. HENRY EVERTSON COBB

Historian, HOPPER STRIKER MOTT

Treasurer, ALFRED ANGEL SPADONE

Secretary, ARTHUR VINTON LYALL

After the several standing committees had been appointed by the chair, the formal meeting of the Association was adjourned. A most enjoyable dinner immediately followed, and with the serving of coffee, the members were entertained by a very interesting historical paper relating to the Old Village of Harsenville, by Hopper Striker Mott, and by brief responses given by Hon. William Harris Douglas, A. Walker Otis, George Haven Putnam, David Homer Bates, John Caldwell Coleman, William Earle Dodge Stokes, Charles Newhall Taintor, and Frederick Gee Hobbs.

“Good Fellowship”

Ye Olde Settlers' Association of Ye West Side

Secretary's Office, 30 Church Street

(From Ye First Booke)

New York, May 10, 1911.

Dear Sir:

The Membership Roll of “Ye Olde Settlers' Association of Ye West Side” is complete. The one hundred are men who have done good service for the betterment and upbuilding of our beautiful West Side of the great City of New York.

The Association held its First Annual Dinner at the Sherman Square Hotel, on the evening of March 23, 1911. Several of the gentlemen present gave us very interesting reminiscent talks relative to their early experiences in our district. The dinner was a great success and thoroughly enjoyed by all present. The true spirit of “Good Fellowship” prevailed.

The object of the Association is to promote social intercourse among the early settlers of our section and thereby sustain our motto which is

"Good Fellowship," and to keep alive all matters of historical interest relating to our district which will be of great interest to our families and future residents. In the near future it is proposed to issue a Year Book of the Association containing brief notices of the members and founders, also articles and incidents relative to the early days. In order to be prepared for such a book each member is requested to send to Warren C. Crane, 121 West 70th Street, a signed copy of his photograph which shall be placed in an album and be kept as the property of the Association. Sign photograph on face side, and send *yours now*, and then we shall be sure of receiving the one hundred which are required to make the Album complete. Such an album will prove of great interest to the present as well as future members of our Association, which we believe if properly managed will continue as one of the organizations of the West Side that our successors will perpetuate and sustain.

In the early autumn, a meeting of "Ye Olde Settlers" will be called to consider the feasibility of having monthly meetings during the winter which might add very much to the social interest and aid in promoting a neighborly feeling among our members. You are requested to give this matter some thought and be ready to make such suggestions as may seem desirable.

There are now several names on the waiting list. The Membership Committee is requested to increase this list, as vacancies will occur in all organizations. Qualifications for membership: "Good Fellows," who have resided for twenty years or more between 60th and 120th Streets, west of Central Park and Morningside Avenue West, are eligible. Annual dues: Two dollars. Membership limited to one hundred.

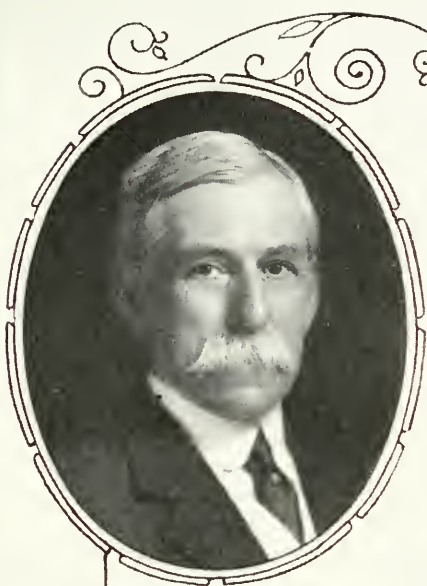
Business meeting and Annual Dinner, the third Thursday evening of March, each year.

WARREN CADY CRANE, *President*.

ARTHUR VINTON LYALL, *Secretary*.

Foreword of Ye Secoude Booke

The first Year Book of the Association, containing the record of the events of the first three years, was issued in 1914 and delivered to the members at the Fourth Annual Dinner held at the Majestic Hotel on March 18. At every recurring anniversary the usual feast and flow of soul have taken place, each happy occasion adding to the renown and lustre of this unique and, it is safe to say, only organization of its kind.



A. WALKER OTIS



CLAPENCE OTIS BIGELOW



HOPPER STRIKER MOTT

Many well-known people have entertained us with post-prandial addresses, among them our Chaplain, Rev. Henry E. Cobb; our Secretary, A. Walker Otis; William Houston Kenyon, Frederick G. Hobbs, Major George Haven Putnam, Hon. Rastus S. Ransom, Francis Sedgwick Bangs, Rev. Dr. David James Burrell, Hon. Martin W. Littleton, Hon. William M. Bennett, Hon. Peter Stenger Grosscup, Rear Admiral Albert Gleaves, Luther Laffin Kellogg, Frank Hinchman Platt, Walter Lisle McCorkle, Rev. Dr. George Roe Van De Water, General Francis V. Greene, Rev. Dr. Anson P. Atterbury, Llewellyn Barton Case, Walter Geer, Ira Adelbert Place, Hon. Alfred Purdy Welsh Seaman, Franklin Pettit, Hon. J. van Vechten Olcott, Walter Stabler and our Historian, Hopper Striker Mott.

At the Fifth Dinner, January 21, 1915, a beautiful silver loving cup was presented to our President by William Harris Douglas, on behalf of the Association, who delivered a felicitous address. The dinner held on January 11, 1917, was "A West Side Night." The speeches on that occasion will appear in extenso on other pages of this Memorial. Another especially arranged celebration was designated "New England Night and Dinner of our Daddies," which was held on January 17, 1918. The occasion was made memorable by the speeches of Rear Admiral Albert Gleaves, who entertained us with an account of the work of the Navy and especially that done by the destroyers on the English and Irish coasts. William Houston Kenyon spoke about Our Boys in the War in a fine and touching way, and then Major George Haven Putnam charmed us with reminiscences of President Lincoln, suggesting that it was time to employ some of his methods in the present contingency.

"I mean," said the Major, "that President Wilson needs to realize that this is not a war of a party, but of the entire country, and that his advisers should be selected with the sole aim of getting the best men to help him carry on the war regardless of past or present party affiliations.

"I went to Baltimore to help nominate Wilson for his first term, and I feel that his latest address to Congress expresses the objects of America better than was ever done before except by Washington and Lincoln. Events of the last few weeks simply serve to emphasize the necessity of having the best counsels of the nation at Washington. President Wilson might well look back over fifty years and draw lessons from Lincoln, who, early in the Civil War, recognized that the war was too big for successful management by a single party. It was a war of the nation. Lincoln gave practical proof of this by appointing to his Cabinet

three men who were not Republicans—Stanton as Secretary of War, Chase as Secretary of the Treasury and Blair as Postmaster General.

“Chase was a wartime Democrat who had fought the Republican Party, and, although of a somewhat irascible temper, he conducted his arduous duties with splendid success. Blair was a border-state man from Kentucky. He was opposed to interference with slavery, but was intensely loyal to the Republic. Chase was an anti-slavery man of the radical Wendell Phillips type. It was a great tribute to Lincoln that he invited men of such distinct party differences to sit in his Cabinet. He knew they were all loyal to the Union, and he was wise enough to see early in the struggle that the success of the war depended upon the support of the loyal men from the border states and the war Democrats from the North. Lincoln doubtless knew that he was preparing for a great deal of trouble, for his Cabinet was constantly squabbling; but above these petty quarrels there was absolute harmony in loyalty to the preservation of the Union.

“France and England have recognized that men of all parties must be called to the aid of the government in the prosecution of a great war, and it is high time that the same plan is recognized by the United States. We will make mistakes—that is natural. But the great point is, when mistakes are made, to turn out the incompetents who have not shown themselves big enough for the job and put abler men in, basing their qualifications on business ability and brains, and not on party affiliation. Only in that way will all the loyal part of the country be efficiently consolidated in the working out of the best methods of winning the war.”

One of the most agreeable evenings of the many enjoyed by the Association was that of January 16, 1919, when our first Ladies' Night was celebrated and when we had the pleasure of hearing from Mrs. Charles Austin Bryan and Mrs. James Griswold Wentz. The Rev. Dr. George Roe Van De Water closed his eloquent address at the Tenth Annual Dinner, on January 15, 1920, with an excerpt from the following poem by Charles Sprague of Boston on the landing on Plymouth Rock, December 21, 1620, which is appropriately transcribed here because of the Pilgrim Celebration this year.

“ 'Tis ours, the goodly land!
Look round, the heritage behold:
Go forth, upon the mountains stand;
Then, if ye can, be cold.

See living vales by living waters blest,
Their wealth see earth's caverns yield,
See Ocean roll in glory drest,
For all a treasure, and round all a shield.

Gaze on the spires that rise
To point them to the skies
Unfearing and unfeared.
Then, if ye can, O then forget
To whom ye owe the sacred debt,
The Pilgrim once revered.

The men who set faith's burning lights
Upon the everlasting heights
To guide their children thru the years of time;
The men that glorious law who taught,
Unshrinking liberty of thought
And 'roused the nations with the truth sublime."

It has become our settled custom to hold annual church services. The first such event took place at the Collegiate Church, West End Avenue and 77th Street, on December 10, 1916; the second at Rutgers Presbyterian Church, Broadway and 73rd Street, on December 16, 1917; the third, in memory of deceased members, at the Collegiate Church on December 15, 1918; and the fourth at All Angels Protestant Episcopal Church, West End Avenue at 81st Street, on January 11, 1920. A large attendance has made these gatherings of moment. We regret that the text of the other sermons was not available for inclusion herein.

Every possible effort has been made to obtain the photographs of *all* the members of the Association. We have and reproduce in this book eighty-six; but for some unknown reason (modesty perhaps) fourteen of our good fellows failed to respond, and the work must go to press without these fourteen portraits. We are sorry! Fortunately we have all of the photographs of the thirty-one members who have passed away, and they are reproduced in the memorial section.

A word for the loyalty of our fighting Major, George Haven Putnam. Mr. Putnam has delighted us with an interesting talk at every one of the ten banquets we have had and promises to give us the same treat on January 20, 1921, our Tenth Birthday and Eleventh Banquet, at which time a copy of this "Ye Seconde Booke" will be given to each member of "Ye Association."

A. WALKER OTIS, *Chairman*.
HOPPER STRIKER MOTT,
FREDERICK GEE HOBBS.



WILLIAM HEWITT ROCKWOOD



FREDERICK GEE HOBBS



THOMAS MUIR

Revised By-Laws

Adopted by the Association at the Annual Meeting
on January 15, 1920

1. The name of this Association shall be "Ye Olde Settlers' Association of Ye West Side."

2. The object of the Association: To keep alive the memories of yesterday, to promote good fellowship today, to upbuild and beautify our City tomorrow.

3. Membership and Dues: The membership of this Association shall consist of not more than one hundred residents of long standing and good service on the West Side, and residing between Sixtieth and One Hundred and Twentieth Streets.

(a) Proposals of candidates for membership shall be presented to the Committee on Membership and the proposal shall be signed by two members of the Association. Residence, in the district covered by the Association, for twenty consecutive years and good character and standing shall be the qualifications for membership.

(b) The Committee on Membership shall make report on the qualifications to the Executive Committee which after ten days' notice to its members of the name of the person proposed, and upon a favorable report of the Committee on Membership, may elect by ballot to fill any vacancies of members. Two negative votes shall be considered a rejection of the candidate.

(c) Dues: The annual dues shall be \$5.00 payable on or before the Annual Meeting of the Association.

(d) Non-payment of dues at two consecutive annual meetings shall be considered a resignation from the Association, and the Executive Committee may accept such resignation without notice to the member thus delinquent.

4. Officers: (a) The officers shall consist of a President, a Vice-President, a Second Vice-President, a Chaplain, an Historian, a Treasurer and a Secretary. An Honorary President may be elected at any regular meeting of the Association. He must have served the Association as President. There shall be but one Honorary President at any time.

(b) The duties of such officers shall be the usual duties appertaining to the offices named. The officers above named shall be elected by ballot at the Annual Meeting of the Association.

(c) There shall be standing committees as follows:

The Executive Committee consisting of the seven first named officers, and the Chairmen of the Committees on Membership and Nominations, and five of such Committee shall constitute a quorum.

The Committees on Membership and on Nominations shall consist of three members each, who shall be appointed by the President at the Annual Meeting and shall serve until the next Annual Meeting.

(d) The Executive Committee shall disburse the funds of the Association subject to its direction, shall arrange for all meetings of the Association, shall represent and act for the Association in the intervals between meetings, and fill vacancies occurring in its own membership and of the officers of the Association until the next Annual Meeting.

(e) The Membership Committee shall report to the Executive Committee proposals for membership.

(f) The Committee on Nominations shall present nominations for officers for the ensuing year at each Annual Meeting.

5. Meetings and Elections:

(a) The Annual Meeting shall be held on the third Thursday evening of January of each year.

(b) The election of officers for the year beginning on the ensuing first day of February shall be held at each Annual Meeting.

(c) Other regular meetings may be fixed by the Executive Committee and special meetings may be called by the Executive Committee or by the President.

(d) At any meeting the presence of ten members shall constitute a quorum.

6. Order of Business:

- Reading of minutes.
- Report of Executive Committee.
- Report of Membership Committee.
- Report of Treasurer and other officers.
- Report of Committee on Nominations.
- Election of Officers.
- Reports of Special Committees.
- Special business.
- Unfinished business.
- New business.

7. Amendments to these By-Laws may be made at any meeting of the Association by a majority vote of those present after a month's notice of the substance of the proposed amendment has been given or mailed to each member of the Association.



JAMES GRISWOLD WENTZ



WALTER LISLE McCORKLE



HENRY DEMAREST BREWSTER

New York, February 7th, 1914

De Olde Settler:—

The Fourth Annual Reunion and Dinner of our Association will be held Wednesday evening, March 18th, 7 P. M., at Bretton Hall, Broadway and 85th Street.

We hope a special effort will be made by every member to be present so that he may renew acquaintanceship with his neighbors and friends, and enjoy a jolly social evening.

Our dinners promote good fellowship, a spirit of warm heartedness and kindly interest among our members.

Remember we are a unique organization, our number is limited to one hundred, and we dine together but once a year, so do not fail to come.

We enclose card and addressed envelope. Checks should be drawn to the order of Alfred A. Spadone, Treasurer. The work of the Committee will be greatly facilitated if you will kindly send a prompt reply.

Our Annual business meeting will take place at 6.30 P. M. sharp. An amendment to the by-laws will be voted on as follows:

That clause 3 be changed to 10 days instead of 30 days.

Respectfully,

Dinner Committee

GEORGE C. BACHELLOR

L. BARTON CASE

OLIN P. GEER

ALFRED A. SPADONE

WARREN C. CRANE, *President, Ex-Officio*

FREDERICK H. BIRCH

EUGENE G. FOSTER

ARTHUR V. LYALL

WILLIAM E. WEBB

EDWARD M. CUTLER

WILLIAM P. GLENNEY

LUCIUS M. STANTON

WM. HARRIS DOUGLAS

Chairman

Fourth Annual Dinner

held at De Bretton Hall

March 18, 1914

Our Motto:

“Good Fellowship”

...Menu...

BRETTON HALL COCKTAIL (MARTINI)

Warkis is Willin’.

Dickens, DAVID COPPERFIELD

GRAPE FRUIT, MARICABOU

BLUE POINTS

We was a bold man that first eat an onster.

Swift, POLITE CONVERSATION.

CHICKEN GUMBO CREOLE

CELERY

OLIVES

RADISHES

SALTED NUTS

FRIED FILLET OF SOLE TARTARE

POTATOES PARISIAN

VOL AU VENT OF SWEETBREADS

FRENCH STRING BEANS

PUNCH CURACOA

A thing devised by the enemy.

RICHARD III. V. III

HALF BROILED CHICKEN ON TOAST

ENDIVE AND ORANGE SALAD

ICE CREAM IN FANCY FORMS

ASSORTED CAKES

FRUIT

COFFEE

SAUTERNE (*J. Calvet & Co.*)

WHITE ROCK

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES

I’ll fume with them.

TAMING OF THE SHREW. II. I

G. H. MUMM & CO. EXTRA DRY

G. H. MUMM & CO. SELECTED BRUT

A LA CARTE

From the Minutes of the Association

The Fourth Annual Meeting and Dinner was held at Bretton Hall, on March 18, 1914. The Historian announced with regret the deaths of our fellow members, George Washington Montgomery and Judson Lawson.

It was moved and seconded that the Secretary forward to their families letters of condolence.

Mr. George L. Slawson for the special Committee on Publication reported that the book was completed and would be distributed during the dinner. On motion the committee was discharged with a vote of thanks.

On motion of Mr. Douglas duly seconded the By-Laws were amended so as to provide that in future the annual dinner should be held on the third Thursday in January of each year.

The same officers were re-elected for 1914. Dinner was served at a quarter before seven and there were about forty of Ye Olde Settlers present.

President Crane then read a letter from Mr. John Jasper who had been invited to attend as a guest, but who was prevented by illness from being present.

According to our custom the following gentlemen were called upon for short reminiscent speeches:

George Haven Putnam,
Eugene Hoffman Porter,
A. Walker Otis,

Edward H. Boyer,
John C. Coleman,
Jacob Van Vechten Olcott,

William Harris Douglas.

The dinner was concluded with the singing of Auld Lang Syne.



ALFRED ANGEL SPADONE
EX-TREASURER



ARTHUR VINTON LYALL
EX-SECRETARY



HENRY SPADONE

New York, November 10th, 1914

Neighbor :

Promptly at eight-thirty by ye clock on ye evening of Tuesday, ye seventeenth day of November, Nineteen hundred and Fourteen, all of ye men who are members of "De Olde Settlers' Association of ye West Side" will answer to ye call of ye President by appearing at ye Tavern called Sherman Square, which can be found on ye North West Corner of ye Cross-road Number 70 (Seventieth Street) and ye Avenue called Amsterdam, quietly assembling for ye purpose of considering and transacting any and all business matters that may be brought before ye assembly relative to ye interests of ye Association.

De Executive Committee of ye Association (nine in number) will please arrive at eight prompt by ye clock for ye purpose of electing new members and attending to such other business as may come before ye Committee.

A large attendance of ye members is expected.

Warren C. Crane, President.

Arthur V. Lyall, Secretary.

Collation.

Fifth Annual Dinner

Held at De Hotel Majestic

January 21, 1915

Our Motto:

“Good Fellowship”

TO THE PRESENT HOUR: Anticipation may be good, but participation is better.

...Menu...

BRONX COCKTAIL

BLUE POINTS COCKTAIL

CREAM LETTUCE

CELERY

OLIVES

RADISHES

SALTED ALMONDS

FILETS DE SOLE A LA DIEPPOISE

FILET DE BOEUF—SAUCE PERIGORD

POTATO CROQUETTES

STRING BEANS

ROMAN PUNCH

BREAST OF CHICKEN

GRAPE FRUIT AND ROMAINE SALAD

ICE CREAM IN FANCY FORMS

ASSORTED CAKES

FRUIT

COFFEE

SAUTERNE (*J. Calvet & Co.*)

WHITE ROCK

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES

Tobacco: The Clouds all other Clouds dispel, and lap me in delight

G. H. MUMM & CO. EXTRA DRY

G. H. MUMM & CO. SELECTED BRUT

A LA CARTE



Cup Presented our President
January 21st, 1915

From the Minutes of the Association

The Fifth Annual Meeting and Dinner was held at the Hotel Majestic on January 21, 1915.

The same officers were re-elected for 1915 except that Mr. A. Walker Otis was elected Secretary in place of Mr. Arthur Vinton Lyall, the latter being obliged to resign because of his removal from the City. Dinner was served at seven o'clock, and there were present fifty-five members of the Association and eighteen guests, making a total attendance of seventy-three.

According to our custom the following gentlemen were then called upon and made addresses:

Rev. David James Burrell,	Francis Sedgwick Bangs,
Rev. Dr. Henry Evertson Cobb,	Dr. Edwin Cudlipp,
Hopper Striker Mott,	John Caldwell Coleman,
George Haven Putnam,	Walter Lisle McCorkle,
Ira Adelbert Place.	

At the close of the speaking Mr. William Harris Douglas, the first Vice-President of the Association, arose and, facing the President, stated that he, Mr. Douglas, as Vice-President claimed the right to take charge of the meeting. Thereupon, Mr. Douglas presented to President Crane a handsome silver loving cup about eighteen inches in height. The President was so completely taken by surprise that he was almost unable to respond, but in a few words he told the Association how much he appreciated this act of kindness on their part, and that the gift would remain among his dearest possessions so long as life should endure.

The loving cup bore the following inscription:

"A testimonial of love and respect to President Warren Cady Crane from Ye Olde Settlers' Association of Ye West Side, presented at its Fifth Annual Dinner, January 21st, 1915."

The dinner was concluded with the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

Hear Ye! Hear Ye! Hear Ye!

I Warren Cady Crane

by ye power vested in me as President of

"Ye Olde Settlers' Association of ye West Side"

hereby summon all members, good fellows, to assemble in an orderly manner at ye Majestic Tavern (sometimes known as ye Hotel Majestic) at ye 72nd cross-

road and Central Park West, which with a lantern may be found on ye corner southwest, on Thursday ye night of November 18th, 1915, at ye hour of 8 and 30 minutes, by ye clock, for ye special purpose of considering and planning for ye 6th annual Feast of ye Association, and properly acting upon any other subjects that may be of interest to ye Association. A goodly number of ye men must be present. V'ituals and drink.

Warren Cady Crane, President.

A. Walker Otis, Secretary.

New York, December 15th, 1915

Ye Sixth Annual Feast of

"Ye Olde Settlers' Association of Ye West Side"

Good Fellows:

Ye ancient comers to ye West Side members of "Ye Olde Settlers' Association" and your chosen comrades (all members permitted to invite guests) will quietly assemble at ye Tavern Majestic, cross-road Number Seventy-Two and Central Park West, on Thursday night (early candlelight) January twentieth, 1916, for ye joye of talking and feasting. Ye committee desire the entire ONE HUNDRED members present at this function.

Ye feast will cost four dollars each plate. Dues are two dollars and guest tickets are also four dollars each. Cards and a plainly addressed envelope are enclosed. Members will convey safely to ye Treasurer, Mr. Alfred A. Spadone, 317 West End Avenue, a sufficient amount of good funds of ye commonwealth or checks on ye bank to cover above named expense. Ye Treasurer will send tickets by return post. A very prompt response will aid ye committee. Ye business meeting of ye Association will be held promptly at six-thirty by ye clock. A full attendance expected. Ye feast will be served at seven by ye clock.

Ye Association believe in good fellowship.

Ye Dinner Committee:

A. WALKER OTIS, *Chairman*

WILLIAM HARRIS DOUGLAS
ALEXANDER MC DONALD POWELL
LUCIUS MANLIUS STANTON

WALTER LISLE MC CORKLE
ALFRED ANGEL SPADONE
WILLIAM HEWITT ROCKWOOD

WILLIAM PIKE GLENNEY
ARTHUR VINTON LYALL
WARREN CADY CRANE

President, Ex-Officio

Ye Reception Committee:

SCOTT FOSTER, *Chairman*

GEORGE HAVEN PUTNAM
CHARLES HENRY PADDOCK

JOHN CALDWELL COLEMAN
HENRY DEMAREST BREWSTER

EDWARD MORSE CUTLER
WILLIAM HOUSTON KENYON

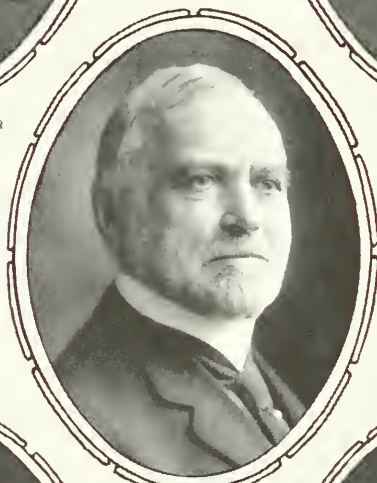
Ye secretary, Mr. A. Walker Otis, of No. 60 Wall Street, desires to know if any of ye members have changed their addresses during the past year.



EUGENE GRAY FOSTER



JOHN HEGEMAN FOSTER



SCOTT FOSTER



THEODORE BROCKBANK DEVINNE



CHARLES DEWITT DEVINNE

Sixth Annual Dinner

Held at De Hotel Majestic
January 20, 1916

Our Motto:
"Good Fellowship"

Now good digestion waits on appetite and health on both.

MACBETH

...Menu...

COCKTAIL (Ye Olde Settlers)

A thing of custom; 'tis no other

MACBETH, III 4

TORBAY OYSTERS

Now, if you're ready, Oyster, dear, we can begin to feed!

Corroll, THROUGH THE LOOKING GLASS

MOCK TURTLE AU XEREZ

CELERY

OLIVES

RADISHES

SALTED ALMONDS

FILETS OF SOLE, DIEPPOISE

From the rude sea's enraged and foamy mouth.

TWELFTH NIGHT

LARDED TENDERLOIN OF BEEF, SAUCE PERIGORD

O, my sweet beef, I must still be good angel to thee.

KING HENRY IV

POTATO CROQUETTES

STRING BEANS AND FLAGEOLETS

CHAMPAGNE PUNCH

BREAST OF CHICKEN

GRAPE FRUIT AND ROMAIN SALAD

ICE CREAM IN FANCY FORMS

Then farewell heat and welcome frost.

MERCHANT OF VENICE

ASSORTED CAKES

COFFEE

FRUIT

SAUTERNE. (J. Calvet & Co.)

WHITE ROCK

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES

The man who smokes, thinks like a sage and acts like a Samaritan!

Lytton, NIGHT AND MORNING

MUMM'S CORDON ROUGE 1906
AND OTHER WINES

A LA CARTE

I had an extraordinarily good dinner.

Pepys' DIARY

From the Minutes of the Association

The Sixth Annual Meeting and Dinner was held at the Hotel Majestic on January 20, 1916.

The same officers were re-elected for 1916. Dinner was served at seven o'clock, there being present fifty-six members and twenty-seven guests, making a total of attendance of eighty-three.

The following telegram was received from Mr. Justice Charles E. Hughes:

"Washington, D. C., Jan. 20, 1916.

"Warren C. Crane,

"121 West 70th St.,

"I am very sorry that I cannot join with the members of the Olde Settlers' Association in the good cheer of this evening. Please give to all my most cordial regrets as an old settler of the West Side. I am with you in spirit.

"CHARLES E. HUGHES."

At the close of the repast the following papers were read:

"The Edgar Allen Poe Residence on West 84th Street," by Hopper Striker Mott.

"Olde New York," by A. Walker Otis.

Addresses on good fellowship were made by the guests of the evening, Hon. Martin W. Littleton and Hon. John C. Spooner.

According to our custom, the following gentlemen were called upon and made short speeches:

George Haven Putnam,

Rev. Daniel Russell,

James Yearence,

Robert E. Dowling,

Ira Adelbert Place.

Pursuant to the custom established at the last Annual Dinner, each guest who had not already received one, was presented with a copy of the Association Year Book published in 1914.

The dinner was concluded with the singing of Auld Lang Syne.



GEORGE LEMUEL SLAWSON



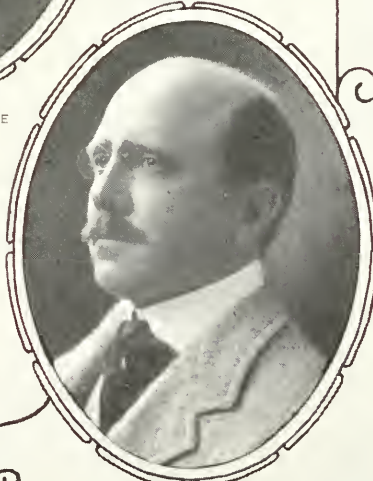
FREDERICK HOWES BIRCH



IRA ADELBERT PLACE



FRANKLIN PETTIT



RICHARD THURSTON GREENE



A West-Side Night

New York, December 14th, 1916

The Seventh Annual Feast of
"De Olde Settlers' Association of De West Side"
Hotel Majestic, Thursday, January 18, 1917, at 7 P. M.

Fellow Settlers:—

We hope ye spirit of neighborly kind feeling and good fellowship (our motto) will induce every member of the Association to be present at this year's annual festive reunion.

Lay aside life's cares and enjoy a joyous evening with your friends and neighbors of ye West Side.

Friendship and kindly intercourse is too little cultivated in our great city.

At this year's dinner, Rev. Henry Evertson Cobb, Rev. David James Burrell, George Haven Putnam, William Harris Douglas, Walter Lisle McCorkle, A. Walker Otis, Hopper Striker Mott, John Caldwell Coleman, Ira Adelbert Place, and others of our members will give us their personal recollections and reminiscences of events which occurred in ye early days of ye West Side. These short talks are sure to be most interesting.

De Dinner Committee sincerely trusts that every "Olde Settler" will be able to attend.

Each member enjoys the privilege of bringing guests with him.

Life is nothing without friends.

Therefore, bind your neighbors to you in friendship.

Checks should be sent as usual to Mr. Alfred A. Spadone, 317 West End Avenue. The charge this year for the dinner will be \$5. Please send the annual dues of \$2 at the same time. The business meeting of the Association will be held at 6.30 P. M. sharp.

To the Members of De Olde Settlers' Association of De West Side:

Notice is hereby given that at the Annual Meeting of the Association, to be held at the Hotel Majestic on January 18, 1917, at 7 P. M., I shall move that the By-Laws of the Association be amended as follows:

Article 3. Strike out the words "The annual dues shall be two dollars a year, payable at the Annual Meeting," and insert in lieu thereof the words "The annual dues shall be three dollars, payable at the Annual Meeting."

Hopper Striker Mott.

Dinner Committee

A. WALKER OTIS, *Chairman*

WILLIAM HARRIS DOUGLAS
ALFRED ANGEL SPADONE
WILLIAM HEWITT ROCKWOOD
ECKEL MORRIS STIGER

FRANCIS SEDGWICK BANGS
WALTER LISLE MC CORKLE
ALEXANDER McDONALD POWELL

JAMES MACFARLANE TAPPAN
IRA ADELBERT PLACE
WARREN CADY CRANE (*Ex-Officio*)

Reception Committee

GILBERT COLGATE, *Chairman*

GEORGE HAVEN PUTNAM
CHARLES NEWHALL TAINTOR
ALEXANDER WALKER

SCOTT FOSTER
WILLIAM PIKE GLENNEY
HENRY DEMAREST BREWSTER

CLARENCE OTIS BIGELOW
FRANK BRAINARD
LLEWELLYN BARTON CASE

Seventh Annual Dinner

Held at the Hotel Majestic

January 18, 1917

Our Motto:

“Good Fellowship”

And these are the dishes for the feasts

...Menu...

COCKTAIL (Ye Olde Settlers)

BLUE POINTS COCKTAIL

CREAM OF POTATO

CELERY

OLIVES

RADISHES

SALTED ALMONDS

HALIBUT A LA NEPTUNE

FILET DE BOEUF, SAUCE PERIGORD

POTATO CROQUETTES

STRING BEANS AND FLAGEOLETS

ROMAN PUNCH

BREAST OF CHICKEN

GRAPE FRUIT AND ROMAIN SALAD

ICE CREAM IN FANCY FORMS

ASSORTED CAKES

COFFEE

FRUIT

SAUTERNE (J. Calvet & Co.)

WHITE ROCK

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES

CHARLES HEIDSIECK EXTRA DRY

A LA CARTE

The assize of bread in the City of New York. A white loaf of the finest flour, to weigh 12 ounces for a penny.

NEW YORK GAZETTE, NOVEMBER 12, 1733

From the Minutes of the Association

The Seventh Annual Meeting and Dinner was held at the Hotel Majestic on January 18, 1917. The Historian announced with regret the death of J. Edgar Leaycraft, Chairman of the Committee on Membership.

It was moved and seconded that the Secretary be instructed to notify his family of the regrets of the Association.

The same officers were re-elected for 1917. Dinner was served at seven o'clock, and there were present forty-nine members, twenty-one guests of members and two guests of the Association, making a total attendance of seventy-two.

Regrets were read from the following members:

Rev. Henry Evertson Cobb,

L. Laflin Kellogg,

Rev. David J. Burrell,

Frank Hinchman Platt.

At the close of the repast, the following paper was read:

"Recollections of the Riverside Section of twenty-five years ago,"

by Rev. Henry Evertson Cobb.

Addresses were then made by the following gentlemen:

George Haven Putnam,

Rev. Dr. Daniel Russell of Rutgers Presbyterian Church.

According to our custom, the following gentlemen were called upon for short reminiscent speeches:

Francis Nathan Bangs,

John Caldwell Coleman,

Walter Lisle McCorkle,

Ira Adelbert Place,

William Harris Douglas,

William Richmond Ware,

A. Walker Otis,

L. Barton Case.

At 11.15 the festivities closed with the singing of Auld Lang Syne. All united in pronouncing the Seventh Annual Dinner a great success.

New York, November 12th, 1917

Brothers: Olde Settlers:—

At early candle light (Eight by ye clock) on ye evening of November twentieth, 1917, which will be Tuesday, all members of "De Olde Settlers' Association of De West Side" are requested to wander from their firesides and meet at mine host Townsend's Inn, called De Majestic, at Seventy Second Street and Central Park West, for ye express purpose of attending a special meeting of ye aforesaid Association.

A large attendance is always desirable, and this year especially, as we in these strenuous times need to cultivate neighborly kindness and good-fellowship. The smile and hand shake of our friends will help us all in the struggle of life that is before us. Come all and uphold our "Motto."

Object: to arrange for ye Eighth Annual Dinner, and act upon any business that may be of interest to ye Association.

Warren Cady Crane,
President.

Refreshments.

New York, December 15th, 1917

De Eighth Annual Feast of
"De Olde Settlers' Association of De West Side"
Hotel Majestic, Thursday, January 17, 1918, at 7 P. M.

Good Fellow:

This, our Eighth Annual Dinner night, finds the world in a far different condition than at our first get-together as an Association. Is it revolving the wrong way? As a nation we have a great and difficult problem before us. We must be united and stand firm for the right, and pray that the sun of righteousness may soon shine again. During these strenuous days we must cultivate friendship and promote social intercourse to its fullest extent. This paragraph from an article in Harper's Monthly, by Captain Arthur W. Chute of the First Canadian Division, entitled "The Real Front," points the way.

"A man at the front who starts out to take it seriously will be in the mad-house in less than a month. But the light-hearted ones, escaping minnies and lizzies, may go on indefinitely. The successful soldier of the trenches never loses an opportunity for happiness. He often develops into a more care-free, merry lad than he was at school ten years before. This light heart in the midst of danger and tribulation is our last invincible defence."

My advice to every member of "De Olde Settlers' Association of ye West Side" is to join heartily in all simple social functions. The friendly hand clasp and smile of our friends and neighbors will strengthen us to do our bit in the trenches of life during the war.

Let every "Olde Settler" realize that it will add to his personal satisfaction to meet his comrades at our Good Fellowship Dinner which will be held at Hotel

Majestic, 72nd Street and Central Park West, on January 17, 1918. Dinner served at 7 P. M. Annual Business Meeting of the Association at 6.30 P. M., sharp.

Every good fellow is urgently requested to be present.

Members are permitted to invite guests.

Dinner, \$5 per plate. Annual Dues, \$3. Send checks to the Treasurer, Mr. Alfred A. Spadone, 317 West End Avenue.

Take notice that at the Annual Meeting of Ye Olde Settlers' Association of ye West Side, to be held on the 17th day of January, 1918, I shall move to amend the By-Laws by adding to Article 3 at the end thereof, the following sentence:

"Any member of the Association who shall fail to attend three successive Annual Meetings shall forfeit his membership therein unless excused by the Executive Committee."

Hopper Striker Mott.

Dinner Committee

WALTER LISLE MC CORKLE, *Chairman*

WILLIAM HARRIS DOUGLAS
ALFRED ANGEL SPADONE
ARTHUR VINTON LYALL
EDWARD MORSE CUTLER

DR. LE ROY BROWN
A. WALKER OTIS
LUCIUS MANLIUS STANTON

HENRY DEMAREST BREWSTER
ALEXANDER WALKER
WILLIAM HOUSTON KENYON

Reception Committee

GILBERT COLGATE, *Chairman*

GEORGE HAVEN PUTNAM
ALFRED P. W. SEAMAN
WILLIAM HEWITT ROCKWOOD

JAMES GRISWOLD WENTZ
ANDREW MILLS
JOHN QUENTIN LOCKMAN

EUGENE GRAY FOSTER
HENRY SNYDER KISSAM
WILLIAM RICHMOND WARE

WARREN CADY CRANE, *President*

Judge Peter Stenger Grosscup,

George Haven Putnam and some of our members will talk.

Speakers select their subject. This will be a "go-as-you-please" night.

New York, January 3rd, 1918.

Rear Admiral Albert Gleaves of ye Flagship Seattle, Hon. Peter S. Grosscup, Major George Haven Putnam, and other speakers will make ye Eighth Annual Dinner of "Ye Olde Settlers' Association of ye West Side" a very interesting function. As we get together socially but once a year let us all join in giving these distinguished gentlemen a genuine Olde Settler style of welcome, with a hearty cheer for the Army and Navy of our country.

Our unique Association (limited to one hundred good fellows) expects each one to attend its Annual Meetings and Dinners, as the main object of the Association is to promote friendship and good fellowship among its members and build up a neighborly feeling in our community. It is not for their financial contributions that members are elected, but for themselves, their personality, glad-hand and good cheer. We believe our

members are so loyal that they will at once send check to Mr. A. A. Spadone, 317 West End Avenue, New York, for tickets. Members are permitted to bring guests. Dinner at Hotel Majestic, January 17, 1918, 7 P. M.

Warren Cady Crane, President
A. Walker Otis, Secretary

Eighth Annual Dinner

Held at De Hotel Majestic

January 17, 1918

Our Motto:

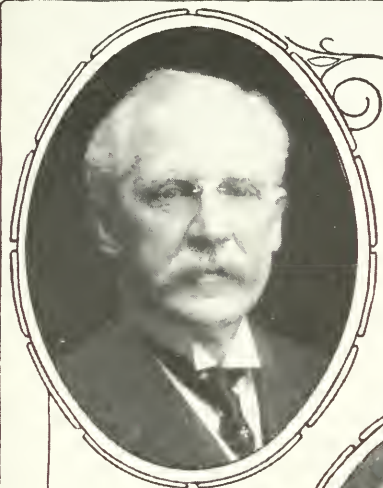
“Good Fellowship”

Eat, eat, eat while you can;
Our Ninth Dinner may consist of
Wooden Nut-megs and Bass-wood Ham.

NEW ENGLAND NIGHT
AND
DINNER OF OUR DADDIES

Bill of Fare

	MAINE COCKTAIL	
	OYSTERS	
	COTUITS FROM MASSACHUSETTS	
RADISHES	CELERY	ROAST CHESTNUTS
	NEW HAMPSHIRE BEAN SOUP	
	CAPE COD FISH	
	VERMONT PUNCH	
RHODE ISLAND ROAST TURKEY	BUZZARD BAY CRANBERRY SAUCE	
CONNECTICUT POTATOES	STRING BEANS	
	SALAD MAJESTIC	
	ICE CREAM IN FANCY FORMS	
	YANKEE PUMPKIN PIE	
DOUGHNUTS	GINGERBREAD	
	Mapflower Brand	
NEW ENGLAND SPARKLING CIDER	WHITE ROCK	
	CIGARS AND CIGARETTES	
	COFFEE	
	CHARLES HEIDSIECK EXTRA DRY	
	A LA CARTE	



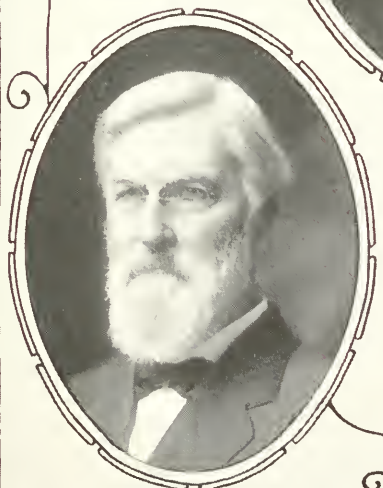
ANDREW MILLS



SEYMOUR MORTON BALLARD



GILBERT COLGATE



JOHN JAMES STEVENSON



JOSEPH STEWART WHITESIDE

Let us forget

West-Side News

(From the Menu of the Eighth Annual Dinner)

Elegant country seat to be sold or exchanged for property in Broadway. The elegant and beautiful farm of 24 acres on the Hudson River and Bloomingdale Road, about $8\frac{1}{4}$ miles from the City Hall and one-fourth of a mile from the village of Manhattanville, where there is an academy, boarding schools, grocery stores and two stages running daily to the city.

The mansion house is 88 feet in front and rear, filled in with brick, kitchens and cellars under the whole; a good barn, a farm house, two coach houses, stables, etc. The buildings are insured for \$7,600. There are above 1,000 choice grafted fruit trees mostly in full bearing; several springs of fine water, a duck pond in the rear of the gardens and a constant run of water through the farm to the river. The fences have cost \$1,000, and no money spared to render this place a desirable spot.

There is on the premises a road and landing place for boats of any size in the North River, also a shad fishery, and oysters in abundance. Enquire further of Jacob Schieffelin & Son, 193 Pearl Street.—*New York, October, 6, 1810.*

This was the Schieffelin place.

To let that valuable establishment, the Academy, Boarding and coach houses established at Manhattanville in the Ninth Ward of the city. There is an extensive garden, two stages go daily to and from the hotel in Manhattanville; its situation is superior to any on this island. It will be leased for one or more years. The above premises are well calculated for an extensive boarding house for the country where boarders can come and go to the city in the stages.—*Commercial Advertiser, January 4, 1813.*

For sale or to let. For one or more years, a house and about ten acres of ground on the banks of the North River, 7 miles from New York, near the residence of the subscriber. The house is nearly new and contains four rooms on each floor being two stories high with a cellar under the whole, pleasantly situated between the Bloomingdale Road and the River, commanding a view of both. There is most excellent water near the house and the requisite outbuildings. Enquire. Nicholas Depeyster.—*Commercial Advertiser, February 23, 1813.*

For sale or to let. The country seat known as the residence of the late J. Broome, deceased, situated on the Bloomingdale Road about five miles from town and extending to the banks of the River Hudson. The place contains nearly seventeen acres with extensive gardens, a large collection of the choicest fruits and in all respects a very desirable property. Enquire 153 Pearl corner Wall Street.—*February 23, 1813.*

SMILE AT BREAKFAST

One should always wear a smile at breakfast. If you are in a good humor at breakfast you will be merry and bright all day. The breakfast face is the most important face to cultivate. The other faces take care of themselves, for if the face is pleasant and easy to look upon in the morning it will improve as the day goes on. But if the breakfast face is hard, scowling and forbidding it becomes set in its disagreeable form, and it takes hours for it to smooth out into a smile, and that smile is of the sickly half-hearted nature that only expands the heart slightly. It is worth trying. — *Selected.*

From the Minutes of the Association

The Eighth Annual Meeting and Dinner was held at the Hotel Majestic on January 17, 1918. The Historian announced with regrets the deaths of our fellow members, John Caldwell Coleman, Milo Merrick Belding, Jacob Edwin Mastin and William Arrowsmith.

It was moved and seconded that the Secretary forward to their families letters of condolence.

The same officers were re-elected for 1918.

The President appointed a special committee to arrange for the annual church service for the year 1918 consisting of the following gentlemen:

Henry Demarest Brewster, *Chairman*,
Maximilian Justus Averbeck,
Theodore Wentz.

On motion of Mr. McCorkle, amended by A. Walker Otis, it was resolved that it is the sense of this meeting that ladies should be invited to attend the next Annual Dinner.

New York, December 16, 1918

Ladies' Night

The Ninth Annual Banquet of
"De Olde Settlers' Association of De West Side"
Hotel Majestic, Thursday evening, January 16, 1919, at 7 o'clock
Business Meeting at 6.30 o'clock sharp

Members, One Hundred Good Fellows:

"Peace on Earth." We can fully understand as never before the meaning of those words. The awful world war with its horrible atrocities is over and we do thank God, and heartily congratulate our Allies and the United States Army and Navy.

Let us be a happy, jolly family of West Siders at this Ninth Annual Feast. A new departure for "De Olde Settlers" is that our wives, daughters, sisters and sweethearts are invited to join with us. Let us get together with joy and gladness and have a good old-time evening of good cheer.

Strenuous days are before us in the reorganization of the world's affairs and we all need the elbow touch, handclasp and smiles of our friends and neighbors to strengthen us in meeting these vital problems.

Your committee earnestly requests every member to be present with their ladies and guests.

Remember that life without friends would be a total failure.

List of speakers not completed. Vice-Admiral Albert Gleaves, United States Navy, and Major George Haven Putnam will be with us.

Tables will be arranged to seat six, eight and ten persons. Notify the Treasurer early in order to secure tables.

Send check to Mr. Alfred A. Spadone, 317 West End Avenue. Dinner tickets five dollars—annual dues three dollars.

De Dinner Committee

WILLIAM HARRIS DOUGLAS	WALTER LISLE MC CORKLE, <i>Chairman</i>	
ALFRED ANGEL SPADONE	ARTHUR VINTON LYALL	WALTER GEER
FREDERICK GEE HOBBS	MAXIMILIAN JUSTUS AVERBECK	A. WALKER OTIS
GEORGE ALBERT BOWMAN	RICHARD THURSTON GREENE	ALEXANDER McDONALD POWELL

De Reception Committee

	GILBERT COLGATE, <i>Chairman</i>	
GEORGE HAVEN PUTNAM	HOPPER STRIKER MOTT	WILLIAM HOUSTON KENYON
ARTHUR LEWIS ROOT	SCOTT FOSTER	RICHARD DEEVES
LE ROY BREWSTER	FRANCIS SEDGWICK BANGS	

Ye Secretary, Mr. A. Walker Otis, of No. 60 Wall Street, desires to know if any of ye members have changed their addresses during the past year.

Ninth Annual Dinner

Held at De Hotel Majestic

January 16, 1919

Our Motto:

“Good Fellowship”

Ladies' Night

You're welcome, my fair guests.

KING HENRY VIII. 1.4

...Menu...

COCKTAIL CHATEAU THIERRY

Divine, nectarious juice.

ODYSSEY IX

TARBAY OYSTERS ON HALF SHELL

Canst tell how an oyster makes his shell?

KING LEAR 1.5

CELERY

MOCK TURTLE SOUP

OLIVES

To blow and swallow at the same moment is not easy to be done.

Plautus

BOILED SALMON, MOUSSELINE

From the rude sea's enraged and foaming mouth.

TWELFTH NIGHT

VERMONT TURKEY—CRANBERRY SAUCE

Stuffed with all honorable virtues.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING 1.5

LIMA BEANS

POTATOES RISOLEES

PEAS

SALAD “MY LADY”

ICE CREAM IN FANCY FORMS

Then farewell heat, and welcome frost.

MERCHANT OF VENICE II. 7

RED APPLES

ASSORTED CAKES

WHITE ROCK

And drink of Adam's Ale.

Prior

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES

Oh, thou weed who art so lovely fair and smellst so sweet.

OTHELLO

COFFEE

Water with berries in't.

THE TEMPEST 1.2

J. CALVET & CO. SAUTERNES

CHARLES HEIDSIECK EXTRA DRY

A LA CARTE

From the Minutes of the Association

The Ninth Annual Meeting and Dinner was held at the Hotel Majestic on January 16, 1919. The Historian announced with regret the deaths of the following members:

William Pike Glenney,
Thomas Dimond,
James Mackie Donald,
Edward James Ware,
James McFarlane Tappen,
Luther Laffin Kellogg,
Charles Edward Hammond.

The same officers were re-elected for 1919. Dinner was served at seven o'clock, and for the first time in the history of the Association ladies attended as guests.

President Crane opened the proceedings and spoke of his pleasure at having ladies present, this being the first dinner to which ladies had been invited.

A. Walker Otis, the Secretary of the Association, then read the following memorial on the death of Theodore Roosevelt, which was adopted by a rising vote.

"Since our last meeting a great calamity has overtaken the American people. On the sixth day of this month Theodore Roosevelt, patriot, statesman, and leader of men, laid down his lifework, and peacefully and without a struggle passed beyond mortal ken. We are too near this event to appraise its consequences, but we can say of him that he sounded the highest note of devotion to our common country, and upheld the torch of American liberty, casting its rays into the darkest corners of the earth. He is not dead, but lives in the hearts of his countrymen, and his memory will be an inspiration to millions yet unborn, so long as the spirit of liberty shall animate the hearts of men."

An address was made by General Francis V. Greene, the guest of the evening.

According to our custom, the following were called upon and made short speeches:

George Haven Putnam,	Alfred Purdy Welsh Seaman,
Mrs. Charles A. Bryan,	Mrs. James Griswold Wentz,
Walter Stabler.	

The dinner was concluded with the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

New York, December 18, 1919

De Tenth Annual Dinner

Olde Settlers, Neighbors, Friends, Good Fellows:

"De Olde Settlers' Association of De West Side" will hold its Tenth Annual Feast at ye Hotel called Majestic (on street No. 72 facing ye Great Park) on January 15, 1920. De meeting for ye affairs of ye Association at 6.30 P. M. by ye clock and ye feast at 7 P. M. by ye clock. De Dinner Committee urgently entreats each one of our family of one hundred to be present and thereby make this our Tenth Annual Feast a grand gala night of friendship and good fellowship by renewing our acquaintance and good will toward one another. Friends are our best assets. De dinner \$5.00, annual dues \$3.00. Checks to ye Treasurer, Mr. Alfred A. Spadone, 317 West End Avenue. Please aid your committee by responding at once. Members may invite guests, and gentlemen whose names are on ye waiting list have the same privileges but no dues to pay.

After ye feast good men will talk to you in an agreeable and interesting manner.

De Committee on Publication are getting out a fine new Year Book. All members who have not sent their photographs for the album will do so soon to Warren C. Crane, 121 West 70th Street, if they desire to have them reproduced in ye book. This will be ye last call for photographs.

Warren Cady Crane, President.

A. Walker Otis, Secretary.

De Dinner Committee

A. WALKER OTIS, *Chairman*

WILLIAM HARRIS DOUGLAS

WALTER STABLER

ARTHUR VINTON LYALL

ALFRED ANGEL SPADONE

JAMES WILSON TAYLOR

LLEWELLYN BARTON CASE

MAXIMILIAN JUSTUS AVERBECK

ANDREW MILLS

HARRY CHESTER CARD

LEROY BREWSTER

De Reception Committee

GILBERT COLGATE, *Chairman*

WALTER LISLE MC CORKLE

JOHN HEGEMAN FOSTER

JAMES BOYD

GEORGE HAVEN PUTNAM

JOSEPH STEWART WHITESIDE

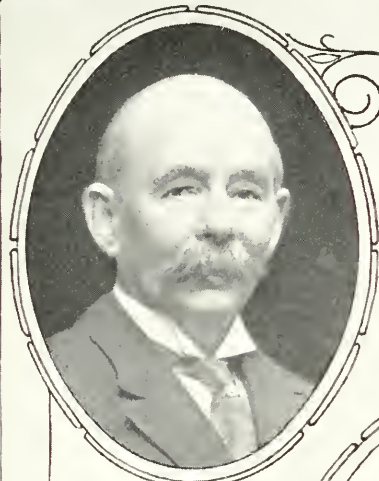
IRA ADELBERT PLACE

HOPPER STRIKER MOTT

THEODORE BROCKBANK DEVINSE FRANKLIN PETTIT

FRANK BRAINARD

Notice is given that at ye meeting will be presented for adoption a new set of By-Laws by ye Committee on By-Laws. A copy of which is herewith enclosed. If any member has changed his address let him at once notify ye Secretary.



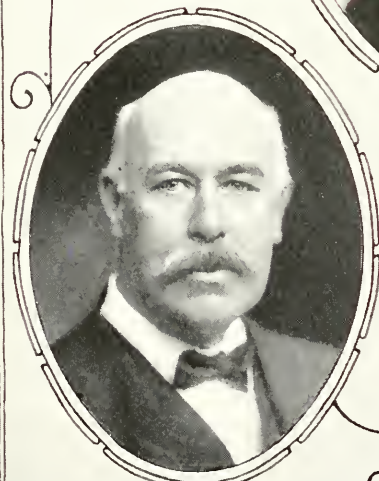
ALEXANDER WALKER



LLEWELLYN BARTON CASE



MAXIMILIAN JUSTUS
AVERBECK



GEORGE CARLTON COMSTOCK



THEODORE WENTZ

Tenth Annual Dinner

Held at the Hotel Majestic

January 15, 1920

Our Motto:

“Good Fellowship”

Sit down and feed, and welcome to our table.

AS YOU LIKE IT, II. 7. 1.106

OYSTERS ON HALF SHELL

Now if you're ready, oyster dear, we can begin to feed.

Lewis Carroll

CELERY

CREAM OF TOMATO SOUP

OLIVES

To blow and swallow at the same moment is not easy to be done.

Plautus

FILET OF SEA BASS, AU VIN BLANC

From the rude sea's enraged and foaming mouth.

TWELFTH NIGHT

ROAST TURKEY—CRANBERRY SAUCE

Stuffed with all honorable virtues.

MUCH ADO ABOUT NOTHING. 1.5

POTATOES RISSOLEES

PETIT PEAS

SALAD DE SAISON

ICE CREAM IN FANCY FORMS

ASSORTED CAKES

RED APPLES

WHITE ROCK

And drink of Adam's Ale.

Prior

CIGARS AND CIGARETTES

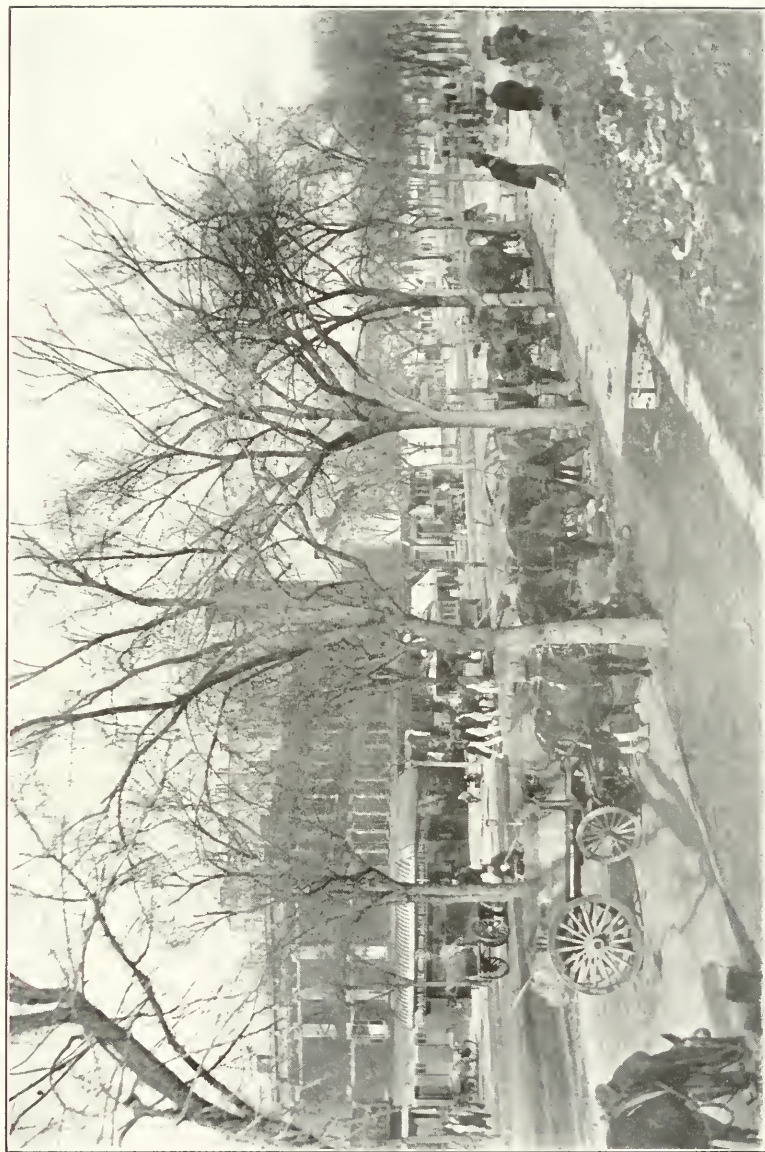
O, thou weed who art so lovely fair and smellst so sweet.

OTHELLO

COFFEE

Thank God, I—I also—am an American.

Webster



VIEW LOOKING NORTH ON BROADWAY FROM SOUTHEAST CORNER OF SOUTH STREET, 1885

Join us together for the public good.

KING HENRY VI PT. II-1

The One Hundred

(From the Menu of the Tenth Annual Dinner)

PER-
MANENT
NO.

NAME

1. WARREN CADY CRANE
2. WILLIAM HARRIS DOUGLAS
3. RUSH TAGGART
4. EDWARD MORSE CUTLER
5. JAMES GRISWOLD WENTZ
8. CHARLES HENRY PADDOCK
12. ALEXANDER WALKER
13. THEODORE WENTZ
15. HENRY SPADONE
16. ECKEL MORRIS STIGER
17. WILLIAM RICHMOND WARE
18. LLEWELLYN BARTON CASE
19. A. WALKER OTIS
20. WILLIAM MASON BENNETT
22. WILLIAM HOUSTON KENVON
23. ROBERT NELSON KENVON
24. WALTER LISLE MCCORKLE
25. ALFRED ANGEL SPADONE
26. WILLIAM EARLE DODGE STOKES
27. REV. DAVID JAMES BURRELL
28. HOPPER STRIKER MOTT
33. CHARLES NEWHALL TAINTOR
36. THOMAS MUIR
38. SCOTT FOSTER
39. WILLIAM HEWITT ROCKWOOD
40. DUANE SHULER EVERSON
41. ROBERT CLARENCE DORSETT
42. FRANCIS SEDGWICK BANGS
43. EUGENE GRAY FOSTER
45. JOHN HEGEMAN FOSTER
49. CLARENCE OTIS BIGELOW
50. ARTHUR VINTON LYALL
51. FREDERICK HOWES BIRCH
54. JOHN SCHUREMAN SUTPHEN
56. FREDERICK GEE HOBBS
58. GEORGE LEMUEL SLAWSON
59. ALEXANDER MC DONALD POWELL
64. JACOB VAN VECHTEN OLCOTT
65. WILLIAM WILLIS MERRILL
69. REV. HENRY EVERTSON COBB
70. WILLIAM HUBERT BURR
72. JOHN JAMES STEVENSON
73. GEORGE HAVEN PUTNAM
74. FRANK BRAINARD
79. THEODORE BROCKBANK DEVINNE
81. ALFRED PURDY WELSH SEAMAN
83. RICHARD THEODORE DAVIES
85. GEORGE WASHINGTON CARR
89. GEORGE CRAWFORD
91. HAMILTON ODELL
93. JAMES BOYD

PER-
MANENT
NO.

NAME

96. N. ARCHIBALD SHAW, JR.
101. ARTHUR LEWIS ROOT, M. D.
102. EDWIN CUDLIPT
103. FRANK JULIAN SPRAGUE
104. HARRY CHESTER CARD
108. LE ROY BROUN, M. D.
110. ANDREW MILLS
113. GILBERT COLGATE
114. WILMORE ANWAY
115. IRA ADELBERT PLACE
117. WALTER CLARK MONTGOMERY
118. HENRY DEMAREST BREWSTER
119. GEORGE FARMER PECK
120. CHARLES DE WITT DE VINNE
122. JOSEPH STEWART WHITESIDE
123. RICHARD THURSTON GREENE
124. FRANCIS NATHAN BANGS
125. HENRY SNYDER KISSAM
127. FREDERIC IRVING LOCKMAN
128. FRANKLIN PETTIT
129. MAXIMILIAN JUSTUS AVERBECK
130. JAY LESLIE OLDHAM, M. D.
132. WILLIAM FLEMING CHAPMAN
134. LE ROY BREWSTER
136. GEORGE PALMER PUTNAM
138. GEORGE ALBERT BOWMAN
139. EDMUND EMIL MINNER
140. JAMES WILSON TAYLOR
143. ALEXANDER PHOENIX WALDRON KINNAN
144. FREDERICK JEFFRAY WHITON
146. ISAAC WALTER COKEFAIR
147. JOSEPH LE ROY PORTER
148. JAMES IRVING BARR
149. SAMUEL PARSONS
150. WALTER STABLER
151. ARTHUR BRYAN TAINTOR
152. HOPPER LENOX MOTT
153. HERBERT CROMMELIN SMYTH
154. JAMES FLOY QUIN
155. SEYMOUR MORTON BALLARD
156. ALEXANDER HOSACK MOTT
157. FREDERICK HENRY DILLINGHAM, M. D.
158. HUBERT HOWSON
159. GEORGE BERNHARDT BEIDERHASE
160. JOHN MILTON GARDNER
161. ROBERT JOSEPH HEARNE
162. CHESTER ALWYN BRAMAN
163. JAMES KNOX WARNOCK
164. GEORGE DE WAYNE HALLETT, M. D.

Numbers designate when admitted

Membership limited to one hundred

From the Minutes of the Association

The Tenth Annual Meeting and Dinner was held at the Hotel Majestic on January 15, 1920. The Historian announced with regret the deaths of our fellow members: Lucius M. Stanton, Charles Allen McCollough, John Henry Deeves and Richard Deeves.

It was moved and seconded that the Secretary forward to their families letters of condolence.

The same officers were re-elected for 1920, except that Clarence Otis Bigelow was elected Treasurer in place of Alfred Angel Spadone, who was obliged to resign because of his removal from the City. Dinner was served at 7 o'clock. An interesting address was made by Rev. George R. Van De Water, the guest of the evening.

A paper on "Upper Broadway," prepared by Franklin Petitt, who was unable to be present, was then read by the Secretary.

An interesting address on conditions of the West Side during the past forty years was then made by Hon. Jacob Van Vechten Olcott.

The dinner was concluded by the singing of Auld Lang Syne.

Historiography

EARLY SETTLERS

There were no horses nor cattle, which had to be supplied from Holland. When it came to food, maize was the chief native staple. As to fish, the first ten species that were caught by the original white settlers were evidently known to them. Van der Donck (1653) states that every one was desirous to see the fish that were caught for that reason, and to those with which they were unfamiliar they gave names. First, in the season, they caught many shad, and these were designated as Elft, meaning the eleventh to be found. Striped bass were known as Twalft (twelfth), and the drum was called Dertienen.

A REVOLUTIONARY INCIDENT

On his way from New York to Fort Montgomery in 1776, Captain Andrew Billings of Dutchess County anchored off Striker's Bay, waiting for wind and tide. Going on shore, some of those on board entered Mrs.

Striker's barn and discovered a musket and a fowling piece secreted under the floor. The widow stated that a certain Mr. Steple had borrowed the guns, and she heard him order his servant to convey them home. On his part he declared that his master told him to hide them in the barn. Billings decided to take the weapons to the Fort and on April 11, 1776, notified the New York Committee of Safety about the matter, which incident fills considerable space in Force's *American Archives*. By the committee's direction the value of the guns was appraised and the musket ordered to be sold to such one of the soldiers as would take it at the price set and the fowling piece to be retained until further order.

Mrs. Striker made great complaints of the rudeness of Captain Billings' troops who used indecent language and carried off eggs and bed clothes. Apology and compensation therefor were offered by the committee.

THE BLACK HORSE TAVERN

General George Clinton wrote to the Committee of the New York Convention, from Kingsbridge, September 18, 1776, that "before evening the enemy landed the main body of their army, took possession of the city, marched up the Island and encamped on the heights extending from McGown's and the Black Horse to the North River" (Force's *American Archives*, Vol. 2: 383). During the war this tavern was kept by Richard Vandenburg. It was located opposite to and below the old McGown place on land set off to Abraham de la Montaine by the town March 21, 1701, now within Central Park (Riker's *Hist. Harlem*).

SALMON IN THE HUDSON

A fine salmon caught in the North River was exhibited for sale alive in Centre Market in Grand Street. The first this season and sold for a dollar and a half a pound (*Evening Post*, March 28, 1825).

JAN CORNELIS VAN DEN HEUVAL

This gentleman's country seat in Bloomingdale occupied the present site of the Aphthorp Apartment, Broadway between 78th and 79th Streets. He was a Hollander who had acted as Governor of the Dutch Colony at Demerara, now in British Guiana, and came to New York in 1790 a refugee from the ravages of yellow fever. He first resided at 87 Liberty Street, but in 1800 removed to the northwest corner of Broadway and Barclay Street, to a house known as No. 229, with a garden adjoining. This property is now included in the site of the Woolworth Building.

BROADWAY

"The Street called Broadway" ended in 1807 at Tenth Street, and there the Road to Bloomingdale began. The obliteration of that road north of 59th Street, and the laying out of the beautiful highway, the Boulevard, were accomplished under Chapter 565 of the laws of 1865 (April 24); and when Mayor Van Wyck signed the ordinance in February, 1899, by which that street took the name of Broadway, the entire thoroughfare from Bowling Green to Yonkers acquired this famous and unique New York designation.

RECALLING ORIGINAL METHODS

Health Department

No. 1133.

No. 301 Mott St., New York, May 28, 1879.

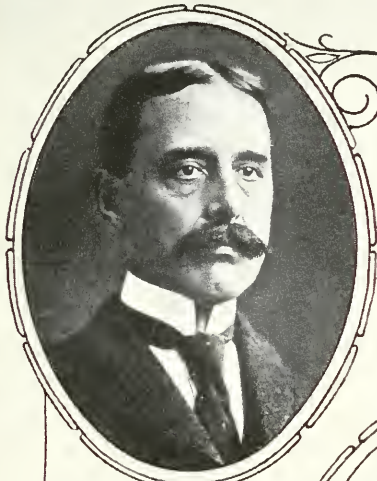
PERMISSION IS GRANTED to Warren C. Crane to drive one cow from Lexington Ave. & 176th St. to Monroe Ave. near Waverly St., & back daily between 7 & 8 A. M. and 6 & 7 P. M., to be driven by a responsible person & not to graze by the way.

This permit to be in force until revoked by this Board.

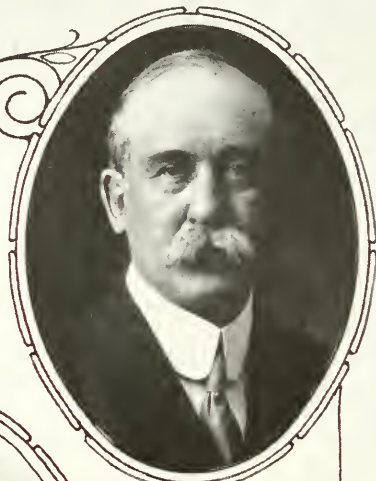
Approved provided pasture is securely enclosed and no other cattle allowed in it.

O. W. R. PATRICK

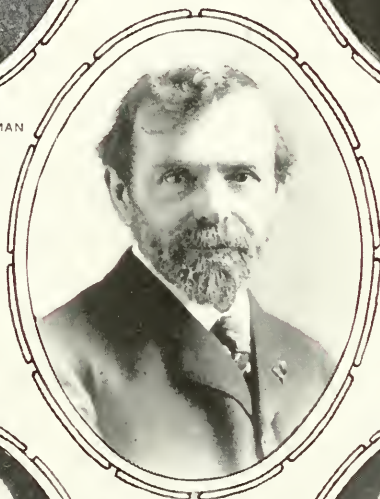
By order of the Board of Health
EMMONS CLARKE, *Secretary*



ALFRED PURDY WELSH SEAMAN



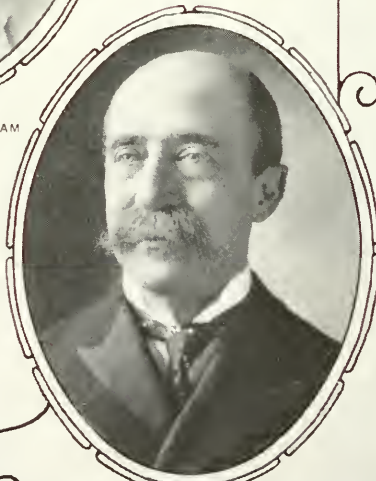
FRANK BRAINARD



GEORGE HAVEN PUTNAM



GEORGE PALMER PUTNAM



ECKEL MORRIS STIGER

List of Members

October 8, 1920

No. 114 ANWAY, WILMORE

141 Broadway

Elected 1914

Resident since 1893

No. 129 AVERBECK, MAXIMILIAN JUSTUS

The Aphorp, Broadway and 79th Street

Elected 1917

Resident since 1894

No. 124 BANGS, FRANCIS NATHAN

161 West 73rd Street

Elected 1916

Resident since 1889

No. 155 BALLARD, SEYMOUR MORTON

88 Central Park West

Elected 1919

Resident since 1900

No. 148 BARR, JAMES IRVING

166 West 76th Street

Elected 1918

Resident since 1890

No. 159 BEIDERHASE, GEORGE BERNHARDT

202 West 86th Street

Elected 1919

Resident since 1893

No. 20 BENNETT, WILLIAM MASON

234 Central Park West

Elected 1911

Resident since 1895

No. 49 BIGELOW, CLARENCE OTIS

133 West 78th Street

Elected 1911

Resident since 1891

No. 51 BIRCH, FREDERICK HOWES

235 West 71st Street

Elected 1911

Resident since 1890

No. 93 BOYD, JAMES

235 West 75th Street

Elected 1911

Resident since 1890

No. 138 BOWMAN, GEORGE ALBERT

2 West 83rd Street

Elected 1917

Resident since 1895

No. 74	BRAINARD, FRANK	238 West 74th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1888
No. 162	BRAMAN, CHESTER ALWYN	539 West End Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1919</i>		Resident since 1892
No. 118	BREWSTER, HENRY DEMAREST	44 West 71st Street	
	<i>Elected 1914</i>		Resident since 1889
No. 134	BREWSTER, LEROY	260 West 72nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1917</i>		Resident since 1890
No. 108	BROUN, DR. LEROY	148 West 77th Street	
	<i>Elected 1914</i>		Resident since 1886
No. 70	BURR, WILLIAM HUBERT	Columbia University	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1891
No. 27	BURRELL, REV. DAVID JAMES	248 West 75th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1892
No. 104	CARD, HARRY CHESTER	248 West 73rd Street	
	<i>Elected 1912</i>		Resident since 1884
No. 85	CARR, GEORGE WASHINGTON	127 West 77th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1889
No. 18	CASE, LLEWELLYN BARTON	440 Riverside Drive	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1896
No. 132	CHAPMAN, WILLIAM FLEMING	255 West 92nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1917</i>		Resident since 1892
No. 69	COBB, REV. HENRY EVERTSON	370 West End Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1893
No. 146	COKEFAIR, ISAAC WALTER	329 West 82nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1918</i>		Resident since 1890

- No. 113 COLGATE, GILBERT
306 West 76th Street
Elected 1914 Resident since 1895
- No. 165 COMSTOCK, GEORGE C.
313 West 86th Street
Elected 1920 Resident since 1897
- No. 1 CRANE, WARREN CADY
121 West 70th Street
Elected 1911 Resident since 1890
- No. 89 CRAWFORD, GEORGE
252 West 73rd Street
Elected 1911 Resident since 1888
- No. 102 CUDLIPP, DR. EDWIN
Corner Sanford and Flushing Avenues, Flushing, N. Y.
Elected 1912 Resident since 1865
- No. 4 CUTLER, EDWARD MORSE
1 West 81st Street
Elected 1911 Resident since 1896
- No. 83 DAVIES, RICHARD THEODORE
50 East 58th Street
Elected 1911 Resident since 1896
- No. 120 DEVINNE, CHARLES DEWITT
The Apthorp, Broadway and 78th Street
Elected 1915 Resident since 1889
- No. 79 DEVINNE, THEODORE BROCKBANK
The Apthorp, Broadway and 78th Street
Elected 1911 Resident since 1889
- No. 157 DILLINGHAM, DR. FREDERICK HENRY
500 West End Avenue
Elected 1919 Resident since 1897
- No. 41 DORSETT, ROBERT CLARENCE
53 West 70th Street
Elected 1911 Resident since 1893
- No. 2 DOUGLAS, WILLIAM HARRIS
44 Whitehall Street
Elected 1911 Resident since 1893
- No. 40 EVERSON, DUANE SHULER
131 West 71st Street
Elected 1911 Resident since 1896

No. 43	FOSTER, EUGENE GRAY	175 West 72nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1891
No. 45	FOSTER, JOHN HEGEMAN	175 West 72nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1891
No. 38	FOSTER, SCOTT	175 West 72nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1891
No. 160	GARDNER, JOHN MILTON	108 West 91st Street	
	<i>Elected 1919</i>		Resident since 1895
No. 167	GIFFORD, JAMES MEACHAM	319 West 103rd Street	
	<i>Elected 1920</i>		Resident since 1892
No. 123	GREENE, RICHARD THURSTON	43 Exchange Place	
	<i>Elected 1915</i>		Resident since 1896
No. 164	HALLETT, DR. GEORGE DEWAYNE	274 West 86th Street	
	<i>Elected 1919</i>		Resident since 1890
No. 161	HEARNE, ROBERT JOSEPH	48 West 73rd Street	
	Mail address 12 Wooster Street		
	<i>Elected 1919</i>		Resident since 1890
No. 56	HOBBS, FREDERICK GEE	210 West 90th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1889
No. 158	HOWSON, HUBERT	489 West End Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1919</i>		Resident since 1893
No. 23	KENYON, ROBERT NELSON	61 Broadway	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1896
No. 22	KENYON, WILLIAM HOUSTON	321 West 82nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1887
No. 166	KILNER, SAMUEL ELI	335 West 78th Street	
	<i>Elected 1920</i>		Resident since 1892

No. 143	KINNAN, ALEXANDER PHOENIX WALDRON	
	1 West 72nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1918</i>	Resident since 1892
No. 125	KISSAM, HENRY SNYDER	
	316 West 93rd Street	
	<i>Elected 1916</i>	Resident since 1895
No. 50	LYALL, ARTHUR VINTON	
	230 West 76th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>	Resident since 1896
No. 65	MERRILL, WILLIAM WILLIS	
	101 West 78th Street	
	<i>Elected 1914</i>	Resident since 1890
No. 24	McCORKLE, WALTER LISLE	
	302 West 86th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>	Resident since 1893
No. 110	MILLS, ANDREW	
	320 West 81st Street	
	<i>Elected 1914</i>	Resident since 1890
No. 139	MINNER, EDMUND EMIL	
	144 West 92nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1917</i>	Resident since 1896
No. 117	MONTGOMERY, DR. WALTER CLARK	
	214 West 92nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1914</i>	Resident since 1892
No. 156	MOTT, ALEXANDER HOSACK	
	288 West End Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1919</i>	Resident since 1887
No. 28	MOTT, HOPPER STRIKER	
	288 West End Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>	Resident since 1887
No. 152	MOTT, HOPPER LENOX	
	288 West End Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1918</i>	Resident since 1887
No. 36	MUIR, THOMAS	
	129 West 92nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>	Resident since 1896
No. 91	ODELL, HAMILTON	
	135 West 75th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>	Resident since 1882

No. 64	OLCOTT, JACOB VAN VECHTEN	31 West 72nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1882
No. 130	OLDHAM, JAY LESLIE	576 Fifth Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1917</i>		Resident since 1889
No. 19	OTIS, A. WALKER	1 West 81st Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1892
No. 8	PADDOCK, CHARLES HENRY	149 West 72nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1887
No. 149	PARSONS, SAMUEL	Hotel San Remo	
	<i>Elected 1918</i>		Resident since 1891
No. 119	PECK, GEORGE FARMER	465 West End Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1915</i>		Resident since 1887
No. 128	PETTIT, FRANKLIN	530 West End Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1917</i>		Resident since 1895
No. 115	PLACE, IRA ADELBERT	268 West 77th Street	
	<i>Elected 1914</i>		Resident since 1896
No. 147	PORTER, JOSEPH LEROY	1 West 81st Street	
	<i>Elected 1918</i>		Resident since 1894
No. 59	POWELL, ALEXANDER McDONALD	326 West 72nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1890
No. 73	PUTNAM, GEORGE HAVEN	335 West 86th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1894
No. 136	PUTNAM, GEORGE PALMER	63 West 85th Street	
	<i>Elected 1917</i>		Resident since 1897
No. 39	ROCKWOOD, WILLIAM HEWITT	513 West End Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1896

No. 154	QUIN, JAMES FLOY	304 West 82nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1918</i>		Resident since 1890
No. 101	ROOT, ARTHUR LEWIS	114 West 81st Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1884
No. 81	SEAMAN, ALFRED PURDY WELSH	147 West 87th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1887
No. 96	SHAW, N. ARCHIBALD, JR.	599 West End Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1889
No. 58	SLAWSON, GEORGE LEMUEL	162 West 72nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1889
No. 153	SMYTH, HERBERT CROMMELIN	347 West 71st Street	
	<i>Elected 1918</i>		Resident since 1896
No. 25	SPADONE, ALFRED ANGEL	81 Prospect Avenue, Montclair, New Jersey	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1893
No. 15	SPADONE, HENRY	141 West 72nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1889
No. 103	SPRAGUE, FRANK J.	241 West End Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1912</i>		Resident since 1888
No. 150	STABLER, WALTER	790 Riverside Drive	
	<i>Elected 1918</i>		Resident since 1890
No. 72	STEVENSON, JOHN JAMES	215 West 101st Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1895
No. 16	STIGER, ECKEL MORRIS	471 Park Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1896
No. 26	STOKES, WILLIAM EARLE DODGE	317 West 78th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1881

No. 54	SUTPHEN, JOHN SCHUREMAN	311 West 72nd Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1884
No. 3	TAGGART, RUSH	319 West 75th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1894
No. 151	TAINTOR, ARTHUR BRYAN	41 West 76th Street	
	<i>Elected 1918</i>		Resident since 1899
No. 140	TAYLOR, JAMES WILSON	33 West 90th Street	
	<i>Elected 1918</i>		Resident since 1889
No. 12	WALKER, ALEXANDER	205 West 89th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1885
No. 163	WARNOCK, JAMES KNOX	157 West 105th Street	
	<i>Elected 1919</i>		Resident since 1887
No. 17	WARE, WILLIAM RICHMOND	316 West 84th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1892
No. 5	WENTZ, JAMES GRISWOLD	335 West End Avenue	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1893
No. 13	WENTZ, THEODORE	328 West 77th Street	
	<i>Elected 1911</i>		Resident since 1884
No. 122	WHITESIDE, JOSEPH STEWART	310 West 99th Street	
	<i>Elected 1915</i>		Resident since 1892
No. 144	WHITON, FREDERICK JEFFREY	148 West 76th Street	
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WILLIAM RICHMOND WARE



HARRY CHESTER CARD



EDWARD MORSE CUTLER



DUANE SHULER EVERSON



CHARLES HENRY PADDOCK

Paper Read by A. Walker Otis
at the Sixth Annual Dinner, January 20, 1916
"Olde New York"

Three years ago I read a paper before this Association dealing with the social life of New York City during the third decade of the nineteenth century. It occurred to me that, in dealing with the subject of this evening, it might be well to exhume from original records some facts connected with the life of our City during the eighteenth century, and prior thereto.

One of the oldest documents extant is the docket or minute book of the Mayor's Court, held soon after the English occupation, in the seventeenth century. The papers relating to the proceedings therein recorded have been lost, but the book is now in the possession of the Clerk of the County of New York. It contains much interesting information.

The first entry in this book recites that a Mayor's Court was held on November 13, 1674, in the twenty-sixth year of His Majesty's reign. The Court was composed of

Captain Mathias Nicolls, <i>Mayor</i> .	
Mr. John Lawrence, <i>Deputy Mayor</i> .	
Mr. William Darvall	} <i>Aldermen</i> .
Mr. Fred. Phillipps	
Mr. Gabriel Minviele	
Mr. Thomas Gibbs, <i>Sheriff</i> .	

The record proceeds to state that John Sharpe was appointed Town Clerk with the approbation of Colonel Edmund Andros, the Governor, William White was appointed Constable, ten men were appointed "sworn wine and corn porters," while twelve men were appointed "carmen."

On November 17, 1674, a session of said Court was held. The record recites that an action was brought by William Darvall, plaintiff, against Peter Aldrix, defendant. John Tudor, attorney for the plaintiff, declared that defendant had destroyed a sloop belonging to plaintiff, and desired it might be restored to him again, alleging that the Dutch Admirals had engaged that no citizens should lose any of their goods, and produced a copy of the same in Dutch, which was read; also a certificate, under six Burgers' hands, who testified that at the time of taking

the Fort the plaintiff was a Burger and his servants were in his house, in which he maintained fire and light, although he was personally in Boston. The defendant produced a bill of sale, under the hand of Governor Colve, for his said boat and a copy of the Instrument of Confiscation. After the Court had heard what both parties would allege, the President gave the charge to the jury, who brought in their verdict that they found for the plaintiff the restoration of the boat in controversy, with her appurtenances and costs of Court.

The Worshipful Court ordered judgment to be entered accordingly, adjudging the said sloop or boat to belong to Mr. Darvall, the plaintiff.

At the same session of the Court, the following order was made:

"The Court finding great inconveniences attending them by the bringing in writings and papers written in the Dutch language, do therefore order that for the future no papers shall be brought to this Court in Dutch, on the penalty of having them thrown out, excepting poor people who are not able to pay for translating."

At the same session of the Court, Mr. John Lawrence appeared against Captain John Manning. The plaintiff declared that the defendant had greatly defamed and aspersed him, having spread abroad and told divers persons that he, the plaintiff, might have saved the Mace and Gowns, if he would, but he delivered them to the Dutch without order. The plaintiff proved that he was forced thereunto, and produced the Dutch Governor's order for his delivering the same. The defendant not appearing, the Court judged the said reports of the defendant were untrue and undeserving.

At a session of the Court held December 1, 1674, the following entry appears:

"Captain John Manning this day appeared before Court sat and acknowledged what he had reported relating to Mr. John Lawrence, his losing the Mace and Gowns, it was by misinformation, and is very sorry for it. Whereupon the Worshipful Court ordered Captain Manning's said acknowledgment should be recorded to the end the calumny cast on the said Mr. John Lawrence by the said aspersion may be taken off."

At a session of the Court held on December 22, 1674, when Thomas Gibbs, Sheriff, appeared against Arient Isackson and wife, the following entry appears:

"The plaintiff declares the defendants frequently break the peace of our Sovereign Lord, the King, by fighting and beating each other. This being the defendants second default, the Court orders that they

appear next Court day on the penalty of 100 guilders, and if they commit any enormity in the meantime the Sheriff is to commit the offenders to prison."

The foregoing shows the simplicity of life in those early days.

The first newspaper published in New York City was a weekly known as the *New York Gazette*. The first issue was for the week ending November 8, 1725, and the oldest copy extant, so far as I have been able to ascertain, is the issue for the week ending March 28, 1726.

This newspaper is a perfect storehouse of ancient news, and was published by William Bradford, who died May 23, 1752, at the age of ninety-two years. On his tombstone is the following quaint inscription:

"He was printer to this Government for upwards of fifty years and being quite worn out with old age and labour, he left this mortal state in the lively hopes of a blessed immortality."

Some say that our ancestors lacked imagination. To such critics let it be said that in the issue of March 28, 1726, there is printed a letter from London, giving the following information:

"They write from Derby. That last week several persons of distinction came to see the machine erected there by Mr. Lomb for working Italian Orgazine Silk, as indeed most strangers do, the description of which is as follows: It contains 26586 wheels and 97746 movements, which work 73728 yards of silk every time the water wheel goes round, which is three in a minute, 315,504,960 yards of silk in one day and night One fire engine conveys warm air to every individual part of the machine and one regulator governs the whole work. A girl of eleven years of age does the work of thirty-three persons."

In the same issue the following advertisement of sale appears:

"At Amboy there is a dwelling house and a bakehouse with a good oven and utensils fit for the baking of bisket to be let on reasonable terms by John Stevens."

In these days, when there is so much feeling for or against the "Allies," we may look for a moment at the European alliances of one hundred and eighty-two years ago. In the issue of April 24, 1727, the following news from London, under date of February 11, 1727, is given:

"The mails arrived since our last bring no account yet of the hostilities that have been so long threatened in violation of the most solemn treaties and in disturbance of the happy tranquility established in Europe, yet all the expresses that fly abroad from one Court to another seem to blow the horn for war Our good Allies, the French, are mightily animated by the vigorous resolutions of the British Parliament

to support His Majesty. . . . The King of Prussia has lately sent a most obliging letter to the King of Great Britain, which has given very great uneasiness to the Court of Vienna, and a surprising mortification to all those Princes that expected his defection from the Hanover Alliance."

There was no demand in those days for the "judicial recall," but nevertheless there was a great outcry against the Courts, which notwithstanding have since continued on in the even "tenor of their way." In the issue of January 1, 1727, it is stated that the Committee of Grievances of the General Assembly of the Province of New York report as follows:

"That as well by the complaints of several people as by the general cry of His Majesty's subjects, inhabiting this Colony, they find that the Court of Chancery as assumed to be set up here, renders the liberties and properties of the said subjects extremely precarious, and that by the violent measures taken in and allowed by it, some have been ruined, others obliged to abandon the Colony and many restrained in it, either by imprisonment, or by excessive bail exacted from them not to depart, even when no manner of suits are depending against them. And therefore are of opinion that the extraordinary proceedings of that Court, and the exorbitant fees and charges countenanced to be exacted by the officers and practitioners thereof, are the greatest grievance and oppression this Colony has ever felt."

Thereafter appropriate resolutions were adopted by the General Assembly, whereupon, because of the adoption of said resolutions, the General Assembly was forthwith dissolved by Governor Burnet.

In the issue of May 18, 1730, there appears the following advertisement:

"Ran away from Cornelius DePeyster of the City of New York, a negro man named Quash. He is about 24 years of age, a likely young fellow. He has thick lips and has lost one of his upper fore teeth. Whoever can take up said negro man and bring him to his master or secure him and give notice so that his master can get him again shall have forty shillings reward and all reasonable charges."

Those who fear the grip, may find consolation in an article which appeared in the issue of June 8, 1730, in a letter from London describing a new invention called a "Machine Fire Grate" as to which the following statement is made:

"This method of warming a chamber will be found to be the most healthy of any in preventing the inconvenience which attends all other grates, which is the air pressing through every crevice in the room, and obliging people to creep close to the fire, so that they scorch and freeze

at the same time, which puts the blood into a violent motion in one part of the body whilst it stagnates in another. This unequal manner of being warmed is the great cause of most of our colds, from whence proceed the most dangerous distempers."

In the issue of October 19, 1730, there appears the following notice describing the progenitor of the present Sugar Trust:

"Public notice is hereby given that Nicholas Bayard of the City of New York has erected a refining house for refining all sorts of sugar and sugar candy, and has procured from England an experienced artist in that mystery. At which refining house all persons in city and country may be supplied by wholesale and retail with both double and single refined loaf sugar, as also powder and shop sugars and sugar candy at reasonable rates."

A curious advertisement regarding the administration of a decedent's estate is published in the same issue, as follows:

"Notice is hereby given to all persons that have any demands upon the Estate of John Scott, late of the City of New York, merchant, deceased, are desired to bring in their accounts to the widow, Marianna Scott, and receive satisfaction. And all persons that are indebted to the said estate are desired forthwith to come and settle the same *in order to prevent further trouble*. The said widow has a parcel of very good Scotch snuff to sell at six shillings a bottle."

An ancient custom is mentioned in the issue of July 9, 1733, where a letter from London states as follows:

"This being Maundy Thursday, His Grace, the Archbishop of York, Lord High Almoner to the King, according to annual custom, washed the feet of so many poor persons as His Majesty was years old."

We hear a good deal in these days of "preparedness," but there is nothing new under the sun; and one hundred and eighty-three years ago our ancestors had the same idea in mind, as witness the following letter published in the *New York Gazette* on December 31, 1733:

"To the Publisher of the *New York Gazette*,

"Mr. Bradford:

"If you think proper to give this a place in your *Gazette*, you will oblige some of your constant customers:

"As a war is likely to break out, and the rumours thereof daily increase, it seems highly necessary, that timely care should be taken to prepare for the safety of our Country. And in order thereto, it may not be amiss to propose some methods necessary to be done as soon as possible, so that in case of a rupture, the enemy should attack us in these parts,



JAMES BOYD



RICHARD THEODORE DAVIES



REV. DAVID JAMES BURRELL



ALEXANDER McDONALD POWELL



JOHN SCHUREMAN SUTPHEN

we might be in a condition to receive and salute them after a brave and warlike manner, not trusting too much on our number of men, and carelessly saying, 'No Fear, No Fear,' but let us be prepared, if possible, to disappoint them on their first attempt, by endeavoring to engage them smartly at every convenient place as they enter the channel, thereby to disable them more and more as they come nearer the town, and as I am unacquainted with depth and breadth of our channel, I shall only suppose the first convenient place for erecting a sufficient battery (and other conveniences necessary) to be at Sandy Hook, and a suitable guard to be there placed as occasion shall require; and, on the first alarm, all the train-bands of the next adjacent towns and villages to repair thither, well-armed. The next convenient place, I suppose to be Coney Island, and at the Narrows on both sides of the channel, the train-bands also on notice to repair to their respective fortifications. And also in and about the city such other batteries as shall be most necessary and all the train-bands of Queens County and to the eastward to repair to the city, and all that come by water to leave their boats and other small craft at Kips Bay, and the train-bands of Bergen County to repair to New York also and leave their small craft at Grimage. By which means and further good management we might be able not only to defeat and disappoint the enemy in their first designs but also discourage them of making the like attempts for time to come.

"And towards effecting these good purposes every man in his capacity ought to join his endeavors and lay aside all private views, party-ship and divisions (which often tends to the ruin of a state or country) and declare for a stout and resolute resistance, suitable to the character we bear of good subjects, and as may render us worthy of those many blessings which we enjoy under the protection of our most Gracious Sovereign in a free country, where every subject may reap the fruits of his own labours, and the free exercise of his religion. Those liberties enjoyed by English subjects so dear, so precious, are well worthy of our concern, the same to preserve and maintain.

"Perhaps our enemies might flatter themselves, that it would be an easy matter for them with a small number of shipping, to sail into our harbor, and oblige us to a compliance of ransoming the place for a large sum of money (as indeed it would if we should depend too much upon our present state and condition) and some of our careless inhabitants might also think the cost of those new proposed fortifications would be a good help toward ransoming the place, in case the enemy should come to disturb us. But every man that hath a regard for the honor of his King,

the welfare of his country, and for the preservation of his life and his liberty, ought to assist in using all endeavors by putting us in a good posture of defense, and on every occasion be ready for a noble resistance, that so by our timely and earnest endeavors and God's blessing, we might remain a free and happy people."

A side light upon the characteristics of our ancestors is shown by reference to the issue of January 24, 1733, where, after stating that a white woman had been assaulted by a negro, the article goes on to say, "He was sentenced to be burnt alive, and on Thursday last he was burnt accordingly in the presence of a numerous company of spectators."

The free and easy manner in which real estate was then described is shown by the following advertisement in the issue of June 3, 1734:

"The Brew-house, Malt-house and two lots of land on which they stand in Ann Street, near to the house of the Widow Huddleston in the City of New York, which lately belonged to John Hole, deceased, are to be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder on Thursday next, the 5th day of June instant, at four o'clock in the afternoon."

There were once gardens in Wall Street, where the bulls and bears of to-day might have browsed, as appears by the following advertisement in the issue of June 10, 1734.

"The house, store-house and garden of Benjamin D'Barries, situate in Wall Street, in this city, is to be sold, as also the household goods therein, at reasonable rates. There are also several lots of ground in John Street, on the west corner of Gold Street (formerly the Garden of Mr. John Outman). Whoever inclines to purchase the whole or any part of the same may apply to the said Benjamin D'Barries, who will dispose of the said premises on reasonable terms."

In the issue of July 22, 1734, it is stated that the grants made by the British Parliament for the entire year of 1734 amounted to 3,866,230 Pounds, 17 Shillings and 4 Pence. I suppose Great Britain now spends that sum in a single day.

There was much pomp and splendor in public life in those days. In the issue of September 2, 1734, appears the following news item:

"This day His Excellency, our Governor, and family, embarked for his other Government of New Jersey, being attended to the water-side by the Mayor, Aldermen, Commonalty and sundry the principal gentlemen of this city, and the officers and soldiers of the Garrison in arms. Upon their embarking they were saluted by the Fort with fifteen guns and by the gentlemen with three huzzas."

Names have changed since that day. Who would recognize the name of one of the principal battlefields of the Revolution in the following notice in the issue of September 23, 1734:

"Public notice is hereby given. That a Post-office is now settled at Trent-Town in New Jersey, at the house of Joseph Read, Esq., his son, Andrew Read, being appointed post-master, where all persons in the adjacent parts may receive the letters that are directed to them, and where they may put in their letters directed to any parts or places, and due care will be taken to convey them accordingly; the said Joseph Read having qualified himself for the said position."

Thus have I endeavored to lay before you the manners and characteristics of our ancestors of two centuries ago. In spite of their primitive methods, they were unconsciously laying the foundations, broad and strong, of the metropolis of the world. We may smile at their manners and customs, but we cannot ignore the fact that they were men of strong convictions, well fitted for the task in which they were then engaged. The City, as it now stands, is a monument to their energy and determination. Would that they might for a moment look at their handiwork, as it appears tonight. It would indeed seem to them like a crown of blazing jewels, and their amazement would be only equalled by their satisfaction.

**Paper Read by Hopper Striker Mott
at the Sixth Annual Dinner, January 20, 1916
"The Poe Cottage in Bloomingdale"**

It is incontestably the fact that "The Raven" was written in the above cottage, reproduced on the menu, where Poe and his wife boarded in 1843 and 1844 with the Brennan family. Situated on the south side of 84th Street, 150 feet east of Broadway, on an eminence, it occupied approximately present numbers 206 and 208 of that street. At the foot of the hill in front of the house, directly on the east side of the road, was Schermerhorn's, later "Brennan's Pond"; and here the writer of these data, as a boy, on many occasions caught goldfish and took "just one more slide" before leaving for home. Poe did not take up his residence in Fordham until 1846, and the poem was first published in the *New York Mirror* of January 29, 1845, daily edition, and was reproduced in the *American Review* in February, pp. 143-145. We have the testimony of the late wife of General O'Beirne, the eldest child of Patrick Brennan, the



COURTESY OF HOUGHTON MIFFLIN & CO.

HOUSE WHERE POE LIVED 1843-4
 WHEN "THE RAVEN" WAS WRITTEN
 WEST 84TH STREET, SOUTH SIDE, BETWEEN
 AMSTERDAM AVENUE AND BROADWAY



father of Thomas Brennan, quondam Commissioner of Charities and Correction, that she remembered the reading of the poem to the family and the amusement she experienced as a child in noting that, as he finished each sheet, he turned it with the writing-side down. She further stated that a little plaster cast above the door had been taken away by Philadelphia people while she lived there. It is probable that contemplation of this gave rein to Poe's imagination of the "lordly raven" that "perched upon the pallid bust of Pallas just above my chamber door." Mrs. O'Beirne's mother confirmed the above statements to many visitors who questioned her.

The Poes occupied the second floor front of the house, overlooking the Hudson. The Brennans lived there until 1870, and the house was torn down in 1888. The admirers of Poe who were watching for its demolition took away many interesting relics. The mantel was bought of the contractor by William Hemstreet, Esq., of Brooklyn, who presented it to Columbia University, where it was delivered January 5, 1908. There it can be seen in Philosophy Hall, Room 603 (Carpenter Library). This is an appropriate place for the relic for two reasons. The cottage in which the poem was written was situated in that section of the island named Bloomingdale by the Dutch, and the University stands on the grounds formerly owned and occupied by the Bloomingdale Asylum. Another cause for its selection, for permanent preservation, is that "The Raven," if not inspired by the surroundings, was the product of the atmosphere of "Little Old New York"; and a New York institution is certainly the logical custodian of the memento.

Address of Warren Gady Craur at the Seventh Annual Dinner, January 18, 1917

I am delighted to see so many present here tonight, and to each one of you I extend the greatest amount of love and esteem. This organization is quite different from anything else, probably, on Manhattan Island or in any other part of the United States.

We are not politicians; we are not a civic organization; we have nothing to fight about here. We are not business people out to beat each other, but we come here with great, big warm hearts, with greeting and good fellowship. The greatest asset you can put in a community is friendship and brotherly love and kindness to your neighbor. The

finest power and thought lie in this word "friendship," and we should impress it upon ourselves and upon our neighbors.

It is seven years since we adopted as our motto "good fellowship," and you certainly look like a lot of good fellows. I feel it an honor to preside over such a body of men. Very few men have such an opportunity. This is to be a West Side night; a family night; a home night. You are around the family table. A number of you gentlemen, you boys, are going to talk to each other as you would at home about the West Side; real reminiscences of the West Side; the West Side as you knew it and of the great upbuilding of this section of our great City, where only a few years ago it was a collection, as the most of you recollect, of squatters, goats, geese and tin cans. You are to be interested.

Except the Major (George Haven Putnam), the only man I cannot restrain as to time, I intend to allow five minutes to each speaker, which means six, and the Major is going to do just as he pleases.

I will read a clause of the Constitution of which you are all appraised. Article 2: "That the Object of this Association (and it says object with a capital 'O') is to keep alive the memories of yesterday and to promote good fellowship today." If you don't know what that means, I will ask good Dr. Russell to tell you—Dr. Daniel Russell of Rutgers Presbyterian Church.

Address of Rev. Dr. Daniel Russell at the Seventh Annual Dinner, January 18, 1917

Friends, it seems to me that our honored toastmaster has already made my speech.

I hardly think it is necessary to tell the men of this Association what good fellowship and love for your neighbor are, because every man here, I take it, is a living example of what that means.

Now if this were a meeting of the Joint Commission on Mexican Affairs, a speech on good fellowship would be very much in order; if this were a meeting of the Republican National Committee, such a speech would be entirely in order; but, in the premises, I feel a little like the clergyman who was summoned to a certain home, as he supposed, and found there an old couple who were very hard of hearing, and he said to the old gentleman, "What induced you to send for me?" and the old gentleman said, "How?" "What induced you to send for me?"



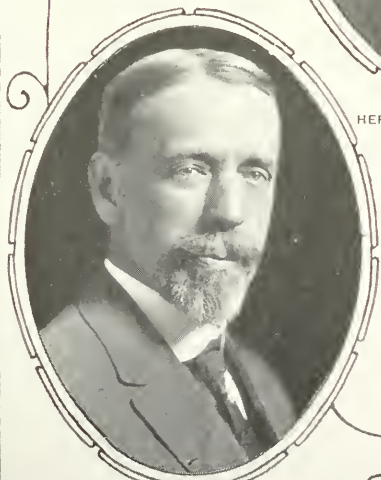
FRANK JULIAN SPRAGUE



GEORGE ALBERT BOWMAN



HERBERT CROMMELIN SMYTH



WALTER STABLER



HAMILTON ODELL

"How?" said the old gentleman again. Then the old lady, trying to straighten things out, said, "Why in the deuce were you sent for?"

Really, this matter of neighborliness is very important, as your toastmaster has said, but it is not easy. Now, if you live in the country, sometimes you find the people are a little bit too neighborly. They know a good deal about what you are doing. They even watch your clothes-line and discuss the quality of your family wash. They know how late the young man stays up with your daughter. They know the size of the mortgage on your house. They know too blamed much.

In the city, the thing is just about reversed. One neighbor of mine, who lives not very far from here, says he has lived in a house for four years. There are thirty families in the house, and he has never spoken to anybody in the house. In that case the trouble is, he is a Scotchman.

Up in the house where I live, I think we wouldn't know very much about our neighbors if it were not for the children. Children are the born democrats. No matter how frigid the lady on the next floor is, when our children have been visiting her children for sometime and have explored the pantry and the bureau drawers, it is rather hard to keep up that affectation of not knowing each other. I know there is one lady in our house, and my children played with her children constantly. Finally, the lady borrowed a dress pattern for a little girl from my wife. I thought I would be justified in raising my hat to this lady the next time I met her. I did, but "there was nothing doing." I told my young nephew about it. "Well," he said, "she thought you were trying to pick her up." I have not the least idea what he meant by that, but that is what he said.

You know, my friends, the only time neighborliness was brought to the point of perfection was back there in the New Testament time, in the time of the great Pentecost. It is the one time in the history of the world that neighborliness was brought to the point of perfection, and they had all things equal and no man called anything his own, and they ate their bread with gladness and sanctimoniousness of heart and blessed God. But I suppose that, if the millennium shall ever come to this old, war-smitten, bleeding world of ours, it will consist of a neighborliness that is something like that.

When we get to heaven, and I would not be at all surprised if some of us would get there, I think that heaven is going to be made up largely of men with that neighborly love, that perfection of brotherhood, that great heartiness of which our honored toastmaster is so beautiful and blessed an example.

Paper Read by Hopper Striker Mott
at the Seventh Annual Dinner, January 18, 1917

Gentlemen of the Old Settlers and their Guests:

We have been celebrating the virtues of ourselves so far this evening; and may it rebegin after my little bit is done, for the proverb, "Let justice be done though the heavens fall," fits the occasion. My province, however, is to return you to the land—yes, let it be said, the land of Judea, for this is not so inappropriate a description of the Bloomingdale of the present—in other words, to the soil hereabout. A few weeks ago our worthy president submitted the wood engraving which he has reproduced on the menu. We have seen him organize and nurture this Association with such aplomb, savoir faire and geniality withal that we have fallen into the habit of expecting him to know everything that would interest us—his foster children. And he made no mistake when he selected this print. We passed a pleasant morning together one rainy day trying to fix the exact locality. Old West Siders, such as we, should be able to pick the answer to this sort of conundrum from some one of the trees in yonder park; and when two clues are given—the car and the mass of rocks—the solution should be easy; not so the identity of the large building in the distance. That proved another matter.

Within a stone's throw of where we sit, passes the Eighth Avenue car line, which was licensed by the Common Council July 30, 1851. In retrospect let us jump aboard this up-to-date box of the period and set out on a voyage of discovery. At first we note the small size of the vehicle, large enough, no doubt, for the accommodation of the scattered population. On the floor is laid a carpet of straw intended to keep warm the feet of the passengers, an effort which proved abortive in the winter and in stormy weather added unpleasantly to the comfort both by dampness and odor; and this was often accentuated by wood smoke and coal gas. Generally one of the lateral line of seats was recessed that a small coal-burning stove might fill the niche. Such heat as it emitted was either too hot or too cold, usually the latter. There was no conductor at first, and passengers were expected to hand the fare to the driver, through an aperture in the front door. He returned such change as was required after deducting the price of passage. No such provision was made as now to limit his honesty, and the amount turned in to the company was governed by the elasticity of his conscience.

As we step aboard, the propelling power gets up such steam as its condition warrants. The line had been extended as far as 84th Street by

1864 and beyond that the avenue was being graded; and as the work was sufficiently forwarded, the track followed it, sometimes over hummocks, and at others winding along the edge of precipices as the lay of the ground permitted. By 1867 it had reached Manhattanville.

Proceeding on our perilous way, the car arrives at 103rd Street, and here the contractors are about finishing the levelling of the avenue by cutting a broad swath through the rocks, which at this point, on the Park side, rose to a height of 115 feet and 9 inches above the bed of Eighth Avenue, as noted on the diagram in the Manual of 1850. Here let us alight. On our right the rocks rise to a high elevation, but on the west to only some 80 feet, indicating the slope of the land. A wooden staircase of about forty steps suspended from the cliff and erected through the initiative of David H. Knapp, whose house was near by, and Robert Marshall, the later owner of the Clendining mansion at 104th Street and Ninth Avenue, gave access to a little settlement which had sprung up thereabouts.

And now we reach our quarry. At first it seemed as if the house in the picture was that of Samuel Borrows, erected in 1796 and used as a residence by the Park Superintendent until torn down in December, 1897. It stood in the Park between 103rd and 104th Streets, if extended, just south of what is denominated as Prospect Hill in the early Reports of the Park Commission, but Great Hill in the Eighth Annual Report. This opinion was soon found erroneous. It was not until the chief topographical engineer of the City was approached and the maps examined in the Hall of Records that convincing evidence was produced, and now the complete identity of the house is vouched for by Register Hopper, who played in the neighborhood as a boy and patronized the grocery carried on by Mrs. Susan A. King, an early suffragette, he states, and an importer of tea, having at one time proceeded to China on a business venture in that line. By whom it was erected and the date are not known. It stood between 105th and 106th Streets, Columbus and Amsterdam Avenues, on the Nicholas Jones tract, which was part of the field on which the Battle of Harlem Heights in the Revolution was fought and which later fell to Ann Rogers. Sixty-four lots of her estate were sold to James Chesterman July 15, 1835 (L. 339 Conv. 336) for \$11,500, being less than \$200 a lot. It was in August, 1856, that James T. King acquired the locus in quo (L. 718: 71) and conveyed a part of it to Susan A. King two years later (L. 753: 346) for \$5,700, or somewhat over \$350 a lot. She sold the twelve lots on which the house stood in 1888 to the Home for Aged and Infirm Hebrews, on which this institution is now located, for

\$44,000, being about ten times the cost of the lots to her on the purchase made thirty years before.

In fixing the date of the picture the circumstance that the cut through the rocks must have been finished by the middle of the sixties governed and also the fact that the avenues were not opened at that time. The Rev. Dr. Peters states in the "Annals of St. Michael's," p. 442, that Amsterdam Avenue was graded in 1870 and distributed portions of the churchyard and the burying ground on Clendining Lane. Ninth Avenue was numbered as far as 73rd Street in 1884 (New York Directory) but was physically opened two years previously, when an ordinance was passed authorizing the laying of gas mains and the setting of lamp posts and street lamps from 64th to 110th Streets (Proc. Bd. Ald. 793, 1315). This avenue was named Columbus, April 8, 1890.

Just a few words more. The parsonage was erected in 1809 and was located on the eight lots lying between 72nd and 73rd Streets just east of Columbus Avenue. It was a conspicuous object at a time when it alone silhouetted the horizon and later, when buildings nearly surrounded it, was left standing in the centre of these lots, facing 72nd Street. They were conveyed to J. Augustus Page, December 1, 1882, who simultaneously deeded them to Alfred C. Clark, the present owner. And thereby ends the tale.

Address of Francis Sedgwick Bangs at the Seventh Annual Dinner, January 18, 1917

Mr. President:

The program of the evening states that the speakers named in it are to give five-minute talks on their early recollections of the West Side. To the speakers who have preceded me I have listened with the interest which belongs to them; and when I think of what they have said and contemplate the possibilities of what may be said by others before we finish the night, I recall the Cape Cod parson who was asked to say grace at his first meal at the home of a new member of his flock. With bowed head, but eyes wide open, he looked about the table and said, "Lord, bless this food. Bless these roasted meats and these baked potatoes, but especially, Lord, bless the contents of the covered dish."

My old friend and classmate, "Hop" Mott, has made such a good story of things he never saw that I wonder what would happen if he

turned his light upon things he really does remember, and, as for Dr. Russell, his seeming doubt about the future of our souls brings me to an early recollection of my grandfather, a Methodist minister, who was so fond of horses that it was sometimes said of him that he expected to meet his own horse in heaven. When asked about this, he said, "Well, not exactly, but I do expect to meet him there ahead of some of my parishioners."

I began to qualify for membership in this Association in November, 1882. On the day after election in that year I moved into the house, which is still my home, on the north side of West 73rd Street. To the eastward were the first of the Clark houses, extending in a row to Ninth Avenue, as it was then known, along which was the newly erected elevated railroad. Across the street from my house was a row of eight houses and a stable on the Tenth Avenue corner. From my back windows there was nothing to obstruct the view of the water tower at 98th Street. West 74th Street and other streets to the northward were paper streets; that is, they were on the map, but had not been cut through. They were mere trails leading to vegetable gardens. It was almost open country. Off to the southwest, about midway on 72nd Street between Broadway and the line of West End Avenue, there was a large private stable. The owner of it I did not know.

Rev. Dr. Atterbury: Havemeyer.

Mr. Bangs: Yes, one of the Havemeyers, I believe.

I spent the summer of 1884 in town, down through July; and as I sat upon my porch in the evenings, after sunset, as twilight was giving place to the darkness of night, I used to see a rocket rise from the yard of that stable. I assume that you would all be very much interested in hearing why that rocket was sent up just at that time; but you will learn nothing of it from me, for I don't know.

Speech of John Caldwell Coleman at the Seventh Annual Dinner, January 18, 1917

Mr. Chairman:

I came to the West Side in the fall of 1884. Ever since then I have lived in the same house—three or four doors from the home of the previous speaker, Mr. Bangs. Misery loves company, as you know.



JACOB VAN VECHTEN OLCOTT



ROBERT NELSON KENYON



WILLIAM HOUSTON KENYON



JAMES FLOY QUIN



ISAAC WALTER COKEFAIR

My house is one of those which our associates Mr. Hobbs and his partner Mr. Slawson have long been endeavoring to sell. It is because of their efforts that I am still living in this neighborhood.

Now I know the story of the rocket over the stable, the sources of which have been mystifying Mr. Bangs. The stable was Mr. Havemeyer's. Dr. Booth's congregation met there when we first came here. The parishioners of the Rutgers Church had no church building at that time and they worshipped in the stable.

Mr. Bangs is mistaken in the location of the source of the rocket. It did not come from the Havemeyer stable. One Mr. Potooker had a drug-store on the corner of 70th Street and Tenth Avenue; and when Mr. Potooker got full, he was wont to send up sky-rockets to announce the glad fact to the neighborhood. He had a little two-story, flat-roofed house. His store was in the lower floor, and once a week he would ascend to the roof and shoot off his rockets. Mr. Bangs's only error was in locating the rockets in the stable and not the drug-store roof. I remember sitting on our front stoop on hot summer nights and watching the rockets fly up from behind the Havemeyer stable. I would say to my father, "Here is another occasion upon which Mr. Potooker allows his enthusiasm to get the better of his rockets."

I remember the cemetery for animals, located where Sherman Square is now. The foundation of Sherman Square consists of the bodies of defunct cats, dogs and horses. Goats used to wander peacefully about the old Bloomingdale Church at 72nd Street and Columbus Avenue, and on days when the church windows were open they would thrust inquiring heads inside the church and devour anything in sight. Hymn-books quite frequently disappeared.

Dr. Carlos Martyn was pastor of the Bloomingdale Church, and it was his custom to peel off his robe at the conclusion of his sermon and rush down to the front of the church to greet his congregation. One hot July day a neighbor of ours was stricken with apoplexy at the entrance to the church. It was in the midst of the service, which, because of the great heat, seemed to me singularly oppressive. The minister stopped the sermon to call out, "Is there a doctor in the house?" I was sitting well up in front, but I felt that such an opportunity should not be overlooked. So I arose and stalked down the aisle in my best medical air, greatly impressing those who did not know my profession.

Those were the days when horses used to shy at the elevated railroad trains. They had steam locomotives then; and when one started at 72nd Street, you could hear it clear to 59th. An old Irishman was

placed beneath the structure at 72nd Street to wave a red flag as a warning to drivers that a train was approaching. Some of us old-timers used to meet regularly on the 72nd Street station in the mornings and discuss affairs, much as they do in the suburbs today.

Mr. Townsend was not the proprietor of this hotel at the first dinner ever given here. It was a political affair and was held in another part of the building. I happened to be toastmaster, and the principal speaker was Patrick Roonan, "The Bowery Peach," a protégé of Chauncey Depew's. He was rough and ready but had the Irishman's gift of oratory. Although I cannot remember the exact words, this was the peroration of Pat Roonan's famous speech,

"Mr. Toastmaster: As I sat here I have looked upon the wonders of the decorations of the walls and ceilings of this magnificent room. I have been reminded of the visit of the Queen of Sheba to King Solomon, and I am sure that in the glory of the hall through which the gracious Queen passed there was nothing to equal the grandeur of this. I have partaken of your delicious foods and rare wines, and now with a heart full of gratitude I have one last request to make—give my compliments to the cook and tell her she's a dandy."

Speech of Ira Adelbert Place at the Seventh Annual Dinner, January 18, 1917

Mr. President and Members of Ye Olde Settlers' Association:

I am one of the younger of the old settlers, so that I cannot be very reminiscent or go back to these interesting times which have been recalled by some of the older members. When I came up to spy out the land and find a home here, many of the good things that make it a delightful spot had been done by you who had preceded me; and I was induced to come here by the work which you had done. Since coming here, I have felt that it was a duty of good citizenship to promote this neighborhood fellowship, and for some eight or ten years I have been trying to do a specific thing; not with entire success, but there is still hope.

This sentiment which has been spoken of I shall not attempt to define. We give it different names: patriotism, with respect to the nation, our country, state or city; love for our neighborhood and our home. They are all like sentiments.

I saw a story the other day which indicates that it is an admirable sentiment, even if it is applied to the worst place of which the Christian era has ever heard. It is a story told by one of the most distinguished clergymen of this City, and so I suppose it is a true story; and it is told of the present Prime Minister, Mr. Lloyd George. The subject of the discussion at one time when Mr. George was speaking was the proposition for a sort of universal home rule under which each of the various divisions and dominions of Great Britain should have a parliament of its own, with one imperial parliament over all; of course, something after our own form of government. Mr. George said, "I stand for home rule for Ireland"; great cheers; "home rule for Scotland"; some cheers; "home rule for gallant little Wales"; no cheers; but from the back of the hall came, "'ome rule for 'ell." "Right," said Lloyd George, "quite right, I like the man who stands up for his own country."

**Reminiscences by Henry Evertson Cobb
at the Seventh Annual Dinner, January 18, 1917**

I knew something of the West Side before I came to live here. Forty years ago my father took up his residence in Flushing, and my boyhood was spent in that village now a part of Greater New York. My grandparents lived in Tarrytown, and I frequently covered the distance between the two places on my bicycle. The route led up Riverside Drive, which had just been laid out; and I recall the little cabins perched on the rocks, guarded by innumerable ferocious dogs and goats. One of my schoolmates, who engaged in business as a clerk in a fur store down town, told me of delivering a sealskin coat, on which a deposit had been made, at one of these tumbled-down shacks. The purchaser, a woman, appeared at the door in shocking dishabille, received the coat and paid him the balance, a matter of \$150, taking the money out of a tomato can which stood on the shelf. This was the beginning of the fashionable West Side. Most of those early residents were squatters; but some of them owned their property and must have turned a pretty penny from subsequent real estate transactions. With the magnificent Hudson at their feet, these rolling hills afforded such an opportunity for a selective and appreciative colonization as existed nowhere else in New York, and unsurpassed by any city in the world. Why the wealthy social leaders of the city did not discover this opportunity and pre-empt the land, but clung to the

narrow lines prescribed by the arbiters of fashion, leaving the West Side to be exploited by real estate speculators is incomprehensible. Even a boy on his bicycle might have his opinion of the blindness and narrowness of such social conservatism.

It is nearly twenty-five years since I became a resident of the West Side. This section promised then to be reserved for fine private houses. Apartment houses were few, and such as existed were not desirable. They were cheaply built, unattractive, inconvenient. The Dakota and Nevada were the only apartment hotels of the better sort. The old Boulevard was a squalid street, along which at infrequent intervals bowled a succession of dingy green horse cars. The residents of the ugly dwellings along it deposited their household refuse surreptitiously by night on the barren strip of ground which lay between the car tracks. The character of the thoroughfare was transformed when public-spirited citizens "improved" this central strip, sodded it, set out shrubs and entrusted it to the care of the public. The Boulevard changed its name to Broadway. The residents began to respect themselves and their surroundings. The day of dinginess and dirt passed, and the day of fashion and enterprise and decency dawned. Upper Broadway is now a thoroughfare of which any city would be proud.

The Colonial Club had its handsome clubhouse at Broadway and 72nd Street, and counted in its membership the prominent citizens of the West Side. The Bloomingdale Reformed Church, a beautiful structure of white marble, occupied the corner of Broadway and 68th Street. Both of these buildings have given way to the necessities of business. The transformation is still going on, and those who were familiar with this section of the City ten years ago would even now find difficulty in discovering ancient landmarks. Block after block of fine, handsome residences is broken into by tall apartments, not devoid of a certain architectural significance, but not approaching the charm of the buildings they have displaced. The cliff dwelling and the cliff dweller are substituted for the home and the neighbor. One who knew and loved the distinctive "homey" character of the West Side as it was twenty years ago finds something depressing in the transformation. The neighborly feeling has gone, and the nature of the changed conditions makes its return impossible. The Old Settlers Association links us with the kindly past. We are held together in the goodly fellowship and memories of early days. I, for one, would acknowledge the debt we all owe to the enthusiasm that brings us together incarnate in the person of our worthy founder and president. Long may he live.

Speech of L. Barton Case at the Seventh Annual Dinner, January 18, 1917

Mr. Toastmaster, and members, and guests of the members, I think there are only a few minutes left, but there is a word or two that I have to say, and I think I can say it within the limit of time.

It is with some hesitation, especially in the presence of two ministers of the gospel, that I state a liberal translation of a sermon I heard recently. When I heard the text, I thought to myself, I wish Brother Crane was here. I looked about me, thinking he might be there. He was either touring the beautiful suburbs about New York or something else called him away, for he was not present. The text was, "For the stone shall cry out of the wall, and the beam out of the timber shall answer it," and I thought, as the text was announced, I cannot exactly see what the minister will make out of this text. But before the sermon was finished, I was convinced it would be an admirable text for this Association.

The minister developed this thought, among others, that inanimate objects had such a wonderful influence upon the prophets of old; and he went forward to prove his point by calling to our recollection how, when we are in the presence of the old homestead, or some old landmark where some event of great importance in our life has transpired, the stones of the wall seem to cry out to us and they remind us of the experience or the adventure, or what not, that happened in the presence of these inanimate objects.

It was a powerful sermon, and I feel that this Association in preserving the recollection of the old landmarks in this town (because there are too few of them now) is doing a great service to the community of the West Side.

That is a powerful sermon to us, as we hear different ones recite their experiences of the old landmarks. I don't wish, and it would be presumptuous on my part, to give any reminiscences of the old landmarks of the West Side, so that it is only from my reminiscences of the dinners and the speeches that I have heard at these dinners, that I have called your attention to this sermon for a moment.

We are now about to experience the meetings of one of the great trail hitters of the United States. Those meetings are about upon us. His trail hitting is a serious matter. We realize that, any of us, who have heard him. This Association is a trail hitter, and, while we think of the serious side of the trail hitter, it is almost with joyish glee that we followed Brother Mott on his Indian trails of the long ago through the



EDWIN CUDLIPP



WILLIAM FLEMING CHAPMAN



HOPPER LENOX MOTT



WALTER CLARK MONTGOMERY



N. ARCHIBALD SHAW, JR.

Forest Primeval of Manhattan Island; and we hark back to the things of old, with the feelings that we are glad to leave the toil and the adventure of our daily lives behind us and go with him on his trail-hitting episodes of ye olden days.

Of course, things that are old are alive in the present day in another form. I am reminded of a little story of the countryman who came down to visit his niece. At the breakfast table she made toast and boiled the eggs on an electric heater, and with an electric coffee percolator she made coffee. He sat there in dumb amazement. Finally, he said, "Well, I swan, you used to laugh at us when we ate in the kitchen, but, I can't see the difference between eating in the kitchen and cooking in the dining room." Now, it is only a revival of the things, of the old days, in a new form, that we have today; and by studying and hearing the speakers here and other associations that follow along this line, are we better able to understand the things that are to happen tomorrow.

I am reminded of a speech that was made to us at one of these dinners by our recently deceased and greatly beloved Brother, Judge Ransom, upon the subject of "looking backward." He preferred to "look forward; prepare for tomorrow," and that idea seemed to grate a little bit. Brother McCorkle, who followed him, seemed to hit the keynote when he stated that his idea was that it was certainly a splendid thing for us to get together and talk about the yesterdays, and from the knowledge that we gather from the things that happened in the yesterdays we were better able to understand and prepare for the things of tomorrow. Of course, we all realize that the statement, "See America first," or now during this war, "America first," is our motto. But this Association goes even further than that; and it says, recollect and revivify the *first America*. Now, I am reminded in this saying, America first, of the warden of the prison who said to a new prisoner, "Have you ever been in a European jail," and the prisoner said, "No, sir; I believe in seeing America first."

We meet here, and we talk about things of "ye olden days"; and we find that they are not so far different from the things of the present, though they are in a different form. We can talk of our recollections and think of the cost of living as it was in days gone by; and I think those of us here tonight who attended a dinner that we had where this economic proposition was put to us, were very much interested when Brother Bangs reminded us of his chandelier, and particularly the cost of cleaning that chandelier as raised from \$6 to \$18. The chandelier was the same one, the same dimensions, which brought to our minds the change in economic conditions of the country, so that, as I say, the thought that we get here

about "ye olden time" certainly must help us in preparation for the tomorrows. I am especially thankful that I have had the privilege of attending all the dinners that have been given by this Association; and I have listened to this, that or the other statement, by this, that or the other Brother, with a great deal of pride and a great deal of benefit to myself, and I hope that this Association will continue for many years to recall the thought of "ye olden time" and to learn the lesson of "ye olden time" and be able to apply it to the tomorrow.

Remarks of William Harris Douglas at the Seventh Annual Dinner, January 18, 1917

I am pleased that our worthy chairman has called me towards the end of our dinner, as you should all by this time be tired of reminiscences; and I will therefore make my personal remarks brief.

Those who have spoken before me have been somewhat boastful in referring to their many years of residence on the West Side, but I am not proposing to be bashful or embarrassed and consider that I am also justified in standing on my record as a True Blue West Sider.

I was born on the west side of Fifth Avenue, so at the start made a lucky escape as it was only a few feet from the dividing line. To redeem the record, however, I have since lived the greater portion of my life on the West Side and will relate the following recollections:

At Ninth Avenue and 23rd Street, facing London Terrace, which was quite a residential section when I was a boy—as you all know, the blocks running east and west are very long in this section of the city; and as I went to a school on Fourth Avenue, I have a distinct recollection of their length, walking across twice daily. In those days there were stages which ran at intervals, and, in the winter, sleighs took their place; but the charge was ten cents, and therefore most of us boys preferred to go on foot.

I then lived for a number of years on West 37th Street and again on West 49th Street. I went to boarding school for four years on Fort Washington Heights on the hills overlooking Lafayette Avenue, which was not then cut through. The house overlooked the Hudson River, and the entire section was thickly wooded. James Gordon Bennett's country home adjoined the school.

I then spent two years at school in Ossining, the building also overlooking the Hudson, and during the past twenty-five years have resided in 76th Street between West End Avenue and Riverside Drive in the winters and in the summers at Tarrytown, N. Y., both places being close to the Hudson.

Our fellow member, Mr. Putnam, has spoken beautifully of this noble river and its traditions as recorded by Washington Irving, who resided at Irvington.

Those who are familiar and have had an opportunity of enjoying the beauties of Westchester County I think will agree that there is no more majestic stream in the world than the Hudson River, nor more beautiful scenery in any country. The valleys and hills on both sides of the river abound in beautiful scenic effects, historical and Revolutionary traditions, in romance and interesting lore connected with the Old Dutch settlers, and those who love outdoor life and history will find much to interest them by a study of this section of our state.

I advise every old settler, if opportunity offers on some beautiful summer day, to take an auto trip from New York to Albany, going north, say, on the west side of the river and returning on the east side, spending the night at Albany; and I am sure he will agree with me that he has never had a more enjoyable two days' holiday or seen so varied and beautiful a landscape. He should stop at points of interest, of which there are many, and his route will take him through many charming villages; and he should also not forget to tarry for a few minutes at Sleepy Hollow Cemetery, of which the Major spoke, situated on the hills north of Tarrytown, facing the river; and while it is a city of the dead and place of rest, it also is one of the most beautiful spots dedicated to this purpose.

Referring for a moment to the West Side where we live, our fellow member, Mr. McCorkle, in speaking on this subject very properly said its future deserves our most careful thought and consideration, as it is our clear duty not to be content or satisfied with the present, but to seriously think of what is to become of the West Side as a residential section. Most of us settled here to enjoy the advantages it presented, the quietness, proximity to the parks, beauty of location and healthfulness, making an ideal situation for a home. None of us, however, can shut our eyes to the fact that great changes have come about during the last 15 to 20 years, many of which are not to our liking; and we should so far as possible do everything we can to conserve and preserve the home life which we have enjoyed so long and so well, so it may not be destroyed by the march of commercialism and other factors. A large

number of our people have already moved or contemplate moving to the east of Central Park, which has recently improved greatly; and I know of a number of friends who now have the matter under consideration.

Our fellow members, Mr. Slawson and Mr. Hobbs, have told us about this issue and given reasons why the change is being made. Homes on the West Side are no longer saleable except at considerable sacrifices, and the better class of people who are driven out of their homes below Central Park are unfortunately now moving east instead of west. Therefore we should do all we can to counteract these facts, or within ten years we may have to hold our dinners on the east side for the convenience of old settlers of the West Side.

Just one more thought in conclusion, which is, that all of us have undoubtedly been mindful of the many kindly words of good fellowship and neighborly interest which this Association has brought about and which has been so feelingly alluded to this evening by many of our speakers, and none of us will ever forget the friendships we have formed.

It is said that men are like gold or silver dollars; some ring true and some are lead, but we all know that the one hundred men of Ye Old Settlers all ring true.

**Address of William Richmond Ware
at the Seventh Annual Dinner, January 18, 1917
"Personal Recollections of Old Bloomingdale Road"**

The principal approach to the West Side—formerly called Bloomingdale, after the Dutch Bloemdael (famous for its flowers)—in the sixties was via Bloomingdale road, practically a country lane, on which was operated a stage line that started at 33rd Street and Sixth Avenue; in what is now between 59th and 72nd Streets it passed through a veritable "Squatters Sovereignty," high rocks on each side with plenty of shanties on them and the usual accessories of goats, etc. At about what is now 72nd Street the country residences appeared—Harsen's farm; Fernando Wood's residence, where the Hotel Belleclair is now situated; and what is now the block between 78th and 79th Streets, running west to West End Avenue, stood the stone mansion, sitting back from the road, built about 1759 by John C. Vanderheuvael, a Dutch Governor

of Demarara, sold by his heirs to a Mr. Hendrichs, who leased it in 1833 to Burnham at a yearly rental of \$600, who conducted it as the famous road house "Burnham's," which was patronized by the best people; finally it was sold to the Astor Estate in 1878 and occupied for some time by a florist until it was demolished to make way for the present apartment house "Apthorp."

At what is now about the northeast corner of 93rd Street and Broadway stood Dr. Valentine Mott's residence, which was demolished about 1898 to make room for the present Lutheran Church to be erected there.

On what is now the southwest corner of 94th Street and Broadway stood the old Garritt Van Horne house, occupied in the fifties by the Rev. William Richmond, then rector of St. Michael's Church. This was demolished in the late nineties to allow an apartment house to be erected; today can be seen on the north side of 94th Street, just west of Broadway, a frame building which was part of the original house or one of the outbuildings.

Near what is now the northeast corner of 99th Street and Broadway stood St. Michael's Church, a frame structure, which has been replaced by the present stone one on the corner of Amsterdam Avenue.

A short distance above here the line of the road diverged towards the west, running through sections of truck gardens and then close to the river, passing at about 114th Street a colonial mansion which was only recently demolished to make way for a large apartment house; this house was so attractive exteriorly and interiorly that effort was made by me to have it preserved and placed in one of our parks; and while the Park Commissioner fully agreed with me, upon the architect's examination finding there was so much brick in its construction, it was found impractical to move it without great expense, for which he had no appropriation. Then the road diverged a little to the east, finally passing in the rear of the even then famous Claremont restaurant, formerly the residence of the Post family.

About 1868 the Tweed ring made great improvements in this road, following quite closely the former lines, and it was then named the Western Boulevard or Boulevard; while a great deal of money was wasted, to put it mildly, the West Side was without doubt greatly benefited by that magnificent wide approach with its rows of beautiful trees, the majority of them unfortunately lost by the building of the subway, in spite of all efforts to save them by the West End Association and others.

About 1899 the name was again changed to the present one—Broadway.



ARTHUR LEWIS ROOT, M. D.



JAMES WILSON TAYLOR



ROBERT CLARENCE DORSETT



LEROY BROUN, M. D.



JAMES IRVING BARR

**Sermon Delivered by Our Chaplain
December 10, 1916, at the West End Collegiate Church**

Joshua 4:9. "And Joshua set up twelve stones in the midst of Jordan, in the place where the feet of the priests which bare the ark of the covenant stood: and they are there to this day."

There, but hidden under the surface of the river. Hidden, but not forgotten. When the people of Israel gathered for their national councils at Gilgal, around the monument on the riverbank which marked the place where their forefathers had first entered the land of promise, they remembered that there was another monument beneath the rolling waters in front of them. It marked the spot where the priests had stood in the river-bed while the hosts of Israel passed over. There, before the hand of God was lifted and the flood swept on its way again down to the sea, they had set twelve stones as a memorial, one stone for each of the tribes. That hidden monument was calculated to stir the hearts of the Israelites far more than one they could see. We become too familiar with our obvious monuments, and pass them with unseeing eyes. The memorial beneath the stream held the imagination. No sign upon the surface marked its location. But every man in Israel knew it was there.

We are not told the significance of this memorial beneath the waters of the Jordan, nor why it was placed where it was, out of sight, to fall, sooner or later, out of mind. One might hazard the guess that it was a symbol to the people of their complete deliverance from the past. The Jordan was their Lethe, their river of oblivion. Its turbid current separated them forever from those terrible days when they were working out their emancipation from the thrall of Egypt. Israel would never again tremble at the war cry of Amalek nor be entrapped by the wiles of the Edomites. Never again would they be called upon to traverse that endless reach of burning sand. The hunger and thirst, the precarious dependence upon the manna and the desert springs, were things of the past. They had entered a land flowing with milk and honey, and drinking the water of the dew of heaven. All that remained of the old life was buried in the Jordan and buried deep, never to rise again.

But that cannot be the meaning. Remember how often the Israelites were cautioned not to forget. "Thou shalt not forget that thou wert a bondman in Egypt." "Beware that thou forget not the Lord thy God . . . who led thee through the great and terrible wilderness wherein were fiery serpents, and scorpions, and drought." That pile of stones beneath the water represented not the separation of the new life from the

old, but the connection between them. The people had not left their old life behind, as they thought. Its experiences were woven into their character. Those years of hardship, hunger, peril had welded these jealous tribes into a common sympathy and purpose. They had been educated in the rough school of adversity for the new life of freedom and plenty. There would be no external traces in the new commonwealth of the bitter struggle by which their liberties had been won. The wind would soon efface their footprints in the desert. The river of time would bury every sign of the hardships of their fathers. Ripening grain would cover their ancient battle-fields. But under the current of their national history, could they bid the waters roll back, they would find many a reminder of defeat and disaster, of apparently unrewarded effort and seemingly wasted energy, of splendid conquest and patient endurance, wrought into the nation's imperishable life. There were traditions and memories which they must not suffer to die. They must ever recall them to kindly faith and heroism, to keep the ideals of the fathers alive in the generations that were to come.

There is a curious and interesting parallel in Roman history, two thousand years later. In the south of Italy a river called the Busento washes the ancient city of Cosenza, the capital of Calabria. The river defines the farthest point reached by the Greeks in the conquest of Italy. Under their King Alaric they had swept down the peninsula, razing every city that opposed them and intent on the conquest of Sicily. But at Cosenza, Alaric was smitten with a malignant fever from which he died. The Greeks determined to build a tomb for him which could never be desecrated nor destroyed. So, impressing the inhabitants of the place into their service, they diverted the course of the river and constructed in its bed a magnificent mausoleum, which they adorned with spoils taken in the sack of Rome. There they interred the body of their great leader, and having sealed the grave, the imprisoned waters were permitted to return to their natural channel. No one knows the exact place where Alaric lies. The Busento keeps its secret and sings its solemn requiem. We only know that somewhere in the heart of one of the rivers which have made Italy a garden of the earth, lies the body of the conqueror whose terrible victories brought new life to a dying empire and helped it to take its place among the foremost forces which have made for the civilization of the world.

Now something of this kind is effected by every memorial we erect; is accomplished by every association which seeks to preserve the records of the past. As you men of the Old Settlers Association try to trace the

winding lanes which once threaded the fields that stretched from Harsenville to Bloomingdale and the channels of the tiny brooks that ran their short course from the hills in the centre of this narrow island down to the river; as you ferret amid dusty documents to discover old boundary lines, or turn up some faded sketch of a farm-house or mansion which was a pioneer in the northward march of the City's population—something of the spirit of the past, the best of its spirit, I am sure, lives again. There is begotten in us a very real sense of kinship, a kind of grateful obligation to those men who came before us. There are no outward traces left of their activities. The fields they cultivated have long been covered by towering buildings crowded closely together. The quiet leafy lanes have given place to thronged and noisy streets. Only here and there have we been able to preserve a plot of green, and these are saved from the insatiable demands of traffic and commerce only by ceaseless vigilance. Time was in the memory of those who are here when we knew our neighbor and chatted with him on his doorstep of a summer's night; now we do not know even the name of the people who tenant the apartment below or above us, and we are not interested enough in them to ask the hall-boy who they are. Once, and it is not long ago, there was a community interest on the west side of the Park; we felt that we had a mission and a destiny; we worked together for what we believed to be the common good. All that is changed. Thousands of people have swarmed into our apartment houses who have little sympathy with our ideals and efforts. They are among us but not of us. We feel like strangers in our own domain as we mingle with the crowd upon our sidewalks and fail to catch the sight of one familiar friendly face. And so, with an eagerness that is almost pathetic we go back to the memories of the past—not far perhaps, not so far as to those romantic days when every rock and tree might hide a blood-thirsty savage and the pioneer who settled north of Wall Street took his life in his hands—but far enough to recall the days when the West Side was a friendly place, with a homogeneous population, and we knew our neighbors and were known of them. We feel more at home with their gentle shadow-spirits than with the people who touch elbows with us in the living crowd. We call them up to us out of the river of oblivion, and they bring with them again a familiar environment and the sense of comradeship that we have lost.

But this is not all we get out of the memories of the past. We summon brave and noble spirits before us. The river of time has not wholly buried them beneath its swift current. It has not swept away every trace of them. Great souls do not die. They leave something of themselves

with us. They rest from their labors, and their works do follow them. Such were some of the men who were pioneers in the development of this West Side. They loved it; they believed in its future; they gave themselves in an unwavering faith and with tireless energy to the development of its possibilities and the preservation of its natural beauty. They located its schools and established its churches, and they supported them generously. I am tempted to name some of these men, but I fear to leave some unnamed who in less conspicuous ways were models of good citizenship and gave loyal service to this City. As they march past the reviewing stand of memory, these veterans of the endless war that we are all called to wage for honest government, for a clean environment for our children, for an inflexible standard of morality and a religion pure and undefiled before God and man—they become our examples and our inspiration. It may be that on this West Side there are few who have its interest so deeply at heart as they. It may be that these rapidly multiplying apartment houses do not encourage local loyalty; that people who wander like nomads from one habitation to another, pitching their tents wherever the fleeting inclination moves them, cannot be expected to thrust their roots very deeply into the soil. But these pioneers tell us what a few men can do when they are bound together by devotion to a common interest. From some of them we learn what a single man can do who stands alone in his honest conviction and his faith in God. As we remember them, let us get the inspiration of their courage, their confidence and their hope. Then they shall have lived not in vain, and we shall be found worthy to come after them.

This is the simple suggestion I draw from this occasion. Why should we remember? Why have patriotic hands placed memorial tablets in places where old landmarks have been effaced, to remind us that here Washington delivered an address, and here our City's great university was established, and here a battle of the Revolution was fought? Not that we may recall the event alone, but that we may lay to heart its significance. That we may remember what a high spirit of sacrifice dwelt in Washington, and emulate him in sacrificial patriotism. That we may remember the value our fathers set on education, and how religion and culture in the beginning walked hand in hand, and see to it that they do not suffer from the easy divorce laws of today. That we may mark how our liberties were bought with blood and anguish, how the foundations of the State were laid in prayer and cemented by adversity. The visible things are not the things that live longest or enter most deeply into the making of our souls, but the invisible things of character. It is as St.

Paul tells us—the eternal things are the things that are not seen. The old landmarks may be blotted out, but something remains that is imperishable. And so we place our tablets and rear our monuments, that we and our children's children may stand before them as on holy ground, in a hushed and reverent spirit. We would have incarnate in ourselves and in them the noblest traditions and devotions of the past. We remember—that we may not forget.

Sermon Delivered by Our Chaplain December 15, 1918, at the West End Collegiate Church

St. John 12: 4-5. "Then said one of his disciples, Judas Iscariot, which should betray him, Why was not this ointment sold for three hundred pence, and given to the poor?"

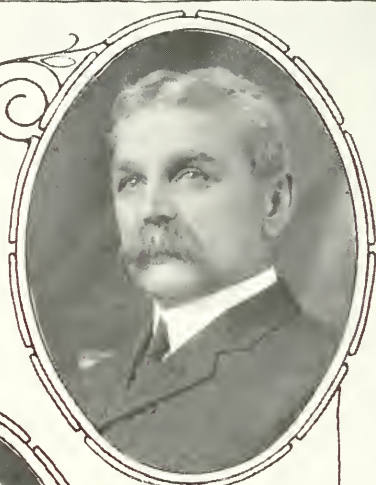
St. Matthew 26: 13. "But Jesus said, 'This . . . is a memorial.'"

It is a pity that this protest came from Judas, for the reputation of Judas prevents our giving it the consideration it deserves. Even St. John, with all his charity, found it impossible to credit Judas with any honest motive. He prefaces Judas' remark by reminding us that Judas was the man who betrayed his Master. He advises us to regard this sympathy for the poor in the light of the subsequent audit of Judas' account. Judas was discovered to be a systematic embezzler. "He carried the purse and took out what was put therein." The "poor" for whom Judas was so deeply concerned was Judas himself.

It may be noted in passing that this comment shows how dangerous it is to play the critic, especially in matters of philanthropy. At once it arouses suspicion even in such a genial and generous nature as that of St. John. I wonder if it was not just at that moment that John began to ask himself whether Judas was a thief. "Look here, what's the meaning of this sudden concern for the poor? Why, I remarked to Peter only the other day, when the Master commanded to give a beggar a dole out of the company purse, that Judas put his hand into the bag as reluctantly as a man would put his hand into the fire. The expression of anguish on his face was really something to see. I don't recall his giving away any of his money to the poor. To my recollection Judas has never given away anything but advice. Is Judas a hypocrite? Is it possible that Judas is a thief?" How very necessary it is for the critic



FREDERICK HENRY DILLINGHAM,
M. O.



GEORGE CRAWFORD



WILMORE ANWAY



JOHN MILTON GARDNER



HERBERT HOWSON

to be sure that there is no beam in his own eye, no flaw in his own character, before he calls attention to beams and flaws in other people. "Don't judge," said Jesus, "unless you are prepared to be judged." You are sure to be measured with your own yardstick. The investigator of other people's morals will speedily find himself under investigation. Our criticism will take us on the rebound. This is perfectly fair. Nine times out of ten, the attempt to belittle the virtues of others is prompted by the consciousness of the lack of these virtues in ourselves. We strip the glory from someone else that we may weave a cloak from the fragments to cover our own nakedness. But it will prove a flimsy fabric, easily penetrated by clever eyes. Judas attempted to secure profit to himself by proclaiming how much better he would have done with Mary's property, but the attention he drew to himself discovered things he would fain have kept hidden. Our judgment of the motives of others is only too likely to be a revelation of our own souls. The apostle Paul, with his shrewd common sense, warns us to let the sight of every generous deed provoke us, not to envy, not to criticism, but to good works. If others give to causes we do not approve of, let us say mighty little about it, but see that the cause we do believe in gets all it needs.

We must try, for the moment, to forget the sort of man Judas was, and let him say his say. For the fact is his protest was weighty and well-put. No other one of the disciples was so well-qualified as Judas to speak on the uses of money. He was the business manager of that little group, appointed to the position by One who never made any mistake in his estimate of a man's ability and character. No one knew the value of a penny better than Judas. When he said that Mary's act was wasteful, he was perfectly right. From the standpoint of economy, his exception was well-taken. Much less than three-hundred pennyworth of perfume would have served to do the Master honor, and why was it necessary to break the costly alabaster vase? Mary certainly showed neither prudence nor thrift—virtues honorable in all men, and particularly in all women.

Then, again, the exception was well-taken from the standpoint of charity. The costly perfume might have been sold for three hundred pence and given to the poor. No one can deny the good it might have done if wisely administered. Two-thirds of this sum—two hundred pennyworth of bread, would have fed the five thousand. No doubt the Charity Organization Society would have agreed with Judas that Mary's act must be pronounced wasteful. The fragrance which filled the room would vanish, almost before the little company had gone.

Think of those into whose lives the money would have brought gladness, for many and many a day.

So, having ignored the sinister motive in Judas' objection, we are free to look fairly at the question he raises. "To what purpose is this waste?" Judged from the standpoint of economics or of philanthropy, that is what we must call Mary's gift—"waste." It did not feed nor clothe the poor; it did not create nor stimulate any industry; it did not add in any way to the material wealth of the world. It was simply a costly memorial of Mary's love and gratitude which stands today for us to wonder at and question. That is all—a memorial! But Jesus turned to his disciples to say that that was the thing which gave it supreme value in his sight. As a token of what one woman found him to be in her life, it caused him unspeakable joy. It would lighten his dark pathway to Calvary to remember it. It would relieve the agony of the cross. And, so long as the gospel should be preached, the fragrance of Mary's gift would endure as a reminder of what Christ can be to the homes and to the hearts of those who will receive him. This memorial would help him forever as he goes to be enthroned in the lives of men. The box of ointment represented to women of Mary's day the savings of a life-time. It was the one supreme treasure Mary possessed, the only thing, her all. It was not too good for the feet that had brought salvation to her home over the steep and weary road from Jordan. When men and women, down the ages, know what Mary knew of the comfort and gladness that Christ brings with him, there will be no gift which will seem too costly if it will help him on his way.

There are such things as spiritual values. You cannot express these values by dollars and cents. You cannot weigh them in the most delicate balances. You may never hope to convince men of the existence of these values who are accustomed to measure things by their market price. Down in the lower part of the city, a Church has kept the graves of her dead about her for a century and more, and she still defends that green "God's acre" against all encroachments of trade. The offer of millions of dollars has not induced her to sell this little piece of earth for business purposes. It is her alabaster vase of precious ointment, consecrated to the glory of God and the memorials of those who sleep in Christ. The realty speculator speaks scornfully of such "sentiment." He cannot understand why that splendid property should be permitted to go to waste. And economically it is "waste." But is there not a moral value beyond all estimate in that Church's holding to her sacred trust? Is there not a spiritual value which millions of money cannot measure in the

message which Old Trinity brings to men through all the busy hours, that there is a God even above Wall Street—that amid rocking and toppling fortunes there are things which cannot be shaken? Is there not something in the swift vision men may get that there is a business more worthy of an immortal soul than money-getting, and that more to be desired than palaces on earth are mansions in the skies? There are those, as I have said, to whom these spiritual values would not appeal. There are those who would still say that that property might better be sold and distributed among the poor. Last winter, when there was a famine of coal, a woman wrote me a letter, suggesting that it would be true Christianity to close this Church and divide among the poor the coal we used in warming it. It was an eminently proper suggestion, if men's physical needs alone are to be considered. But man does not live by bread alone. Food and drugs, gas and coal, books and schools, important as they are, do not satisfy our deepest want. That is satisfied only by the knowledge of the loving Father, as He is revealed to us in the person of His Son, Jesus Christ. It is out of this knowledge that charity was born, and when we forget what we owe to Christ, the sources of our charity are dried up. "The things that are seen are temporal, but the things that are not seen are eternal." George Herbert says that sometime the whole earth will "turn to coal," and that then "only a sweet virtuous soul" will "chiefly live." This earth will pass; it will have served its purpose as the training-ground for loyal souls; but when the training-camp is broken up, souls shall go on forever.

That is the truth that is borne in upon us today, as we meet to pay our affectionate tribute to the memory of neighbors and friends who have passed from our earthly fellowship into the life beyond. We dedicate a window to the glory of God and the remembrance of two useful and blessed lives. It may happen that a critic will stand some day before this window and, unmindful of the golden glory that falls through it and rests upon him as he stands, will ask, "To what purpose is this waste?" Memorial windows do not feed the hungry man; they stimulate industry only to a limited extent; their educational value is slight compared to that of libraries and schools. We are content to answer, "They are memorials," and to justify their presence here for this reason and for this alone. Like Mary's gift, they are tokens of gratitude to God for every gracious and lovely quality He wrought through Jesus Christ in the lives of those whom we thus recall. We look over the honorable list of those to whom the Old Settlers' Association pays its tribute of affection in this service. We could not feel at peace with our consciences and our hearts if

we let them pass without a word. What can measure the worth of their lives to this community? Who can estimate the noble work that many, many of them wrought for the Kingdom of Christ and the welfare of their fellowmen? To recall them is to remind ourselves of our own duty and high privilege, is inspiration to follow in their steps. They rest from their labors, but their works do follow them; and we must so labor that their ideals shall still be a gleaming torch and their memory shall not perish from the earth.

And may I not refer in this connection to those for whom we have made our offering today—men and women still among the living, but to whom we may justly apply those glorious words of the apostle Paul: "I have fought a good fight; I have finished my course: I have kept the faith." These ministers of the Church, who have spent themselves in the service of Christ; these widows of ministers, brave and loyal souls, who have kept up the minister's failing courage and cheered him in his hours of depression, who have practiced the pitiful economies necessary to make the slender salary pay for food and clothing and the children's education, whose hearts have been the depository for the precious confidences and secrets of so many of the parish and whose hands have never rested from kindly offices and good works—these are the ones to whose necessities we give today. No labor too difficult for them to undertake in their Master's service; no day so stormy nor night so dark as to keep them back whenever their ministry of comfort was needed. There are men who scorn such service as this. They would regard it as a calamity if their sons should go into the ministry. "There is no money in it," they say. Even the economist, with scientific accuracy, classes the ministry among the "non-productive" professions. "To what purpose is the waste?" What is there to justify these men and women, nearly all of them college-bred, of abilities not inferior to those of men who make a comfortable fortune and are able to provide against the days when they can work no more—what justifies them in any claim upon our sympathy and help? This—that they have recognized the reality of spiritual things. They have reminded us that we are the children of God. They have kept the light burning in the window for the prodigal son and the wayward daughter. They have brought the gospel of peace to burdened hearts and stricken homes. They have been the mainstay of every effort for patriotism and order and decency in the communities in which they have lived. We give our money only; they gave themselves, freely, lovingly, as Christ gave himself. What we know of the glory of sacrifice in this selfish world, we have learned from men and women like these, who have been



ROBERT JOSEPH HEARNE



JAMES KNOX WARNOCK



FRANCIS NATHAN BANGS



WILLIAM EARLE DODGE STOKES



ALEXANDER PHOENIX WALDRON KINNAN

taught by the spirit of the Master, and who feel that no gift of theirs is good enough nor costly enough for Him who loved us and gave himself for us all.

Our memorial service draws to its close. It will have fulfilled its purpose if it helps us to set spiritual things in their right place—the first and foremost place. Those whom we commemorate here today have but one message, that we can “make our lives sublime”—that the only memory of us our children and successors will think worth keeping is that of our unselfishness, our kindness, our stainless character. Nothing but the things of the spirit abide. And they cannot die.

But I may not let you go until I lead you again into the presence of the Master, the inspiration and the source of all that was finest and worthiest in those whose memory is so dear. It is of our debt to him, it is of what we can do for him, that I would have you think as you go away from this place. We know that in ministering to his brethren we minister to him. “Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, ye have done it unto me.” It is comforting to know that this is so. Sometimes we can command only a mechanical activity; faith and feeling seem dead.

“We cannot kindle when we will
The fires which in the heart reside,
The Spirit bloweth, and is still;
In mystery our souls abide.
But tasks in hours of insight willed
Can be through hours of gloom fulfilled.”

There are times when we cannot see Christ clearly; we are not conscious of his presence. But there is always opportunity for doing the work of Christ—always someone to minister to in his name. “The poor ye have with you always, and whenever ye will ye may do them good.” But there do come days, white days, days of sudden consciousness of God’s great goodness, of Christ’s great love. They are not many. He himself said this: “Me ye have not always.” But when they do come, as though the veil were suddenly lifted before a wonderful picture, we get the sight of Christ still going down into the dark valley for us, still bearing the world’s great load and ours, of sorrow and sin. Then, then, before the vision vanishes, while the Christ is still with us in his heavenly beauty—then is the time for the alabaster vase and the precious ointment—the gift to Christ himself. It is the gift that has no thought of recompense; it does not think to be practical, to feed the poor, to educate

or to refine. It seeks simply to gladden the heart of Christ, to strengthen him for his journey, to let him see that his sufferings and his cross are doing their work in us and in the world. It is just the desire to express our gratitude for what he has done for us and in us; and for this there is nothing too good to give. We must give the best we have. We must give ourselves.

**Paper Prepared by Franklin Pettit
and Read by Our Secretary, A. Walker Otis
at the Tenth Annual Dinner, January 15, 1920
"Upper Broadway"**

When I became interested in West Side real estate, some twenty-five years ago, the condition and appearance of Upper Broadway (then called the Boulevard) were very different from our Broadway of the present day. At that time the roadway was not paved, and the old green horse-cars were still running. I recall that the roadbed between the tracks was lower by several inches than the main roadway, and the horses appeared very small, being so much below the car platform where the driver stood. At any rate the dirt road was good for the old horses.

I have always been proud of Upper Broadway, and have consistently been one of its champions. I recall that when I predicted that Columbus Avenue would be superseded by Broadway as the important shop and business thoroughfare, some of the older real estate men did not take me very seriously.

It is strange that anything of so little apparent importance as a bicycle should have meant so much to Upper Broadway—yet the fact is established that the bicycle, when at its height of popularity, really started Upper Broadway on its natural road to prosperity and importance. Throngs of bicyclists pedaled up and down the Boulevard, stopping at the rapidly increasing number of shops scattered here and there along the thoroughfare.

Once started, the progress of Upper Broadway has gained momentum steadily: the electric cars succeeded the horse cars, to be later augmented by the subway; in the meantime, structures of increasing size and importance followed one another, until today we have single units of apartment structures representing values of from three million dollars to five million dollars.

I recollect well in the early days of apartment house construction, I was interested in producing practically the first fireproof apartment building on Upper Broadway. It was named the "Metropolitan," and covered a plot of ground 100 x 100 feet at the southwest corner of Broadway and 88th Street, being seven stories in height.

There was no electric current supplied on the Upper West Side at this time. However, we installed in the Metropolitan our own electric plant as well as a refrigerating system, supplying the tenants with heat, refrigeration and electric light, which service was included in their rent. The annual rentals ranged from about nine hundred dollars to about fourteen hundred dollars for seven and eight room suites. These rentals seemed high at the time. This was one of the first apartment buildings on the West Side to provide an attractive and nicely furnished entrance hall and high class service; in fact, it was so novel that crowds gathered about the entrance when the hall was lighted up in the evening, to look it over, and particularly to have a peek at the doorman, whom we had dressed up in Continental costume, with flowing sleeves, silk stockings and pumps with buckles. It happened that the individual we were fortunate enough to hire for this important post was an eccentric Englishman who assumed a most pompous air and carried himself with such severe dignity that he actually held in awe many of the tenants who, perhaps, for one reason or another, failed to appreciate the humor of the situation.

As plot after plot of land was developed by the erection of multi-family buildings, the population continued to increase until from a sparse and scattered community, the Upper West Side has become densely populated, and Upper Broadway is now, at various hours of the day and night, almost congested with throngs of pedestrians and vehicles of all kinds.

The traffic has reached such proportions that it has become necessary to place officers at the important points such as 72nd Street and 86th Street, to handle the situation, in the same way that it is taken care of at 42nd Street and other congested points in the City further downtown.

There is no longer any attempt or inclination to dispute the superiority of Upper Broadway over the other important avenues running through the West Side, and it is my belief that the future of Upper Broadway will show it to be the most attractive, important and prosperous avenue of the entire City.

Since Upper Broadway has found its stride, modern fireproof hotels and apartment houses costing upwards of forty million dollars have been erected on the thoroughfare between 66th and 116th Streets, and a number of smaller and more or less temporary structures, representing many more millions of dollars, have also been erected in this locality—all because of, and adding to, the constantly increasing good will and flourishing atmosphere of this great thoroughfare. Looking to the future, there is little doubt but what we will have subway lines through 86th Street and at other points, connecting the East Side subway with the Broadway route.

The transition from rocks, hills, goats and shanties, unpaved roads and horse-car lines of the Boulevard of twenty-five years ago to the prosperous, magnificent Broadway of today, with its subways, electric surface cars, tall buildings and beautiful shops, seems almost miraculous.

Keeping pace with these changes, land values have advanced in many cases as much as five hundred percent.

The wonderful conditions prevailing on the Upper West Side, with the picturesque and inspiring Hudson River bounding us on the west, and Central Park on the east, as compared with the corresponding district on the East Side of the City, cannot fail to impress the future generations, and I believe that the continued prominence and prosperity of Upper Broadway are assured for all time.

**Paper Read by Hopper Striker Mott
at the Tenth Annual Dinner, January 15, 1920
"The Original Occupants of the West Side"**

It is well known that Columbus did not discover America. It has remained for us West Siders to discover him, and so we have a Columbus Avenue. Thus his name has been preserved and his memory kept from oblivion. Outside of this fact he does not enter into this story, for history does not record that he ever saw the territory it traverses. Between his time and that of Hendrick Hudson, who really did something to crow over in the discovery line—and, in passing, if he did not discover the quondam but now sadly regretted Manhattan cocktail, who did?—some events doubtless occurred which to the chronicler seemed of import. We, in our superior wisdom, do not need to recall them here, as the West Side was not concerned sufficiently to take notice. We didn't bother our heads about it at the time, so why should we now?



WILLIAM HUBERT BURR



WILLIAM WILLIS MERRILL



ARTHUR BRYAN TAINTOR



WILLIAM MASON BENNETT



EDMUND EMIL MINNER

It will be remembered that the good ship "Cauliflower," as the profane are prone to call it, landed at Provincetown on the "rock-bound coast" of Massachusetts in 1620. Her precursor, "The Half Moon," sighted the Island of Manhattan eleven years previously and on September 12, 1609, lay off the present Battery. The voyage up the river was begun the following day, the evening of which found the vessel anchored near Spuyten Duyvel. The log of the trip narrates the progress and the gradual narrowness and shallowness of the stream. By the twenty-second the disappointing conclusion was forced upon the ship's company that their dream of a Northwest passage must be abandoned, and that instead of a strait it was a river they were navigating. Accordingly on the next day the anchor was weighed and the return trip commenced. The first of October was an eventful day which was marked by an attack of the savages, as they lay off Spuyten Duyvel again. The guns of the party proved more than a match for the weapons of the Indians, and a number were killed before they decided prudence the better part of valor. The fourth saw "The Half Moon" sailing out from between the headlands of the Narrows, the first vessel to leave the port of New York direct for Europe. She safely arrived at Dartmouth on the seventh of November (i. N. Y. Hist. Soc. Colls.).

The savages which Hudson met belonged to a partly independent group of the Weck-quas-geek of Dobb's Ferry, and their chief stations were Spuyten Duyvel hilltop, or "Nip-nich-sen," Kingsbridge Island, Inwoodhill and valley and the Harlem valley.

The Riverside Park area was part of the tract occupied by Reche-wac's Chieftaincy, at the time of the earliest white arrivals in the district, and so known as the Rech-a-ga-wanc. The chief's home was doubtless the Rechewairis Point at 109th Street. There seem to have been no villages along this coast, between that of Sapokanikan (Greenwich) and Dyckman Street, the middle of the island being a hilly forest and a common hunting ground. The west side of Manhattan was too exposed for regular settlement. The Greenwich station was a landing point for the Hackensack traders, while that at Dyckman Street which was very ancient and that at Fort Washington Point were selected because affording some shelter from the west and north winds. Reginald Pelham Bolton, Esq., who has lately made a careful review of all Indian deeds and all data available in the preparation of a complete map of Indian occupancy of the Metropolitan area, for the Museum of the American Indian (Heye Foundation), is authority for the statement that there were doubtless stations at Manhattanville and at Striker's

Bay, which were chiefly occupied in the fishing season. He states he was too late in his explorations along the Riverside Park water front and anticipates that, if the bed of the railroad is widened or deepened, deposits of oyster shells and carbon will be found there which will bring to light other Indian occupancy.

Confined as we are to the strip of land between 60th and 120th Streets, by the By-Laws of this organization, it becomes necessary to follow the history of this section from the advent of the white man until it finally vested in private hands.

It cannot be questioned that the Dutch title was absolute by acquisition from the Indians of the estimated twenty-two thousand acres comprising the Island of Manhattan; and the ground briefs granted by them were, and are, indisputable sources of title, with or without a confirmation. These patents are of record. Present day abstracts of title, however, seldom date back farther than the English occupation. Sir Richard Nicolls, Deputy Governor of his Royal Highness, the Duke of York, disposed of five hundred acres lying generally north of 42nd Street, on September 3, 1667, which patent conveyed the land on the West Side as far north as we are treating. The grantees were Thomas Hall, Jan Vigne, Egbert Wouters and Jacob Leanders. It may have been a confirmation deed and for a valuable consideration, neither of which facts is stated in the draft before me, as recorded in the Secretary of State's office at Albany in Liber 2 Patents, 97.

It is interesting to note who these original owners of the West Side were. Hall was one of the first English settlers and was prominent in New Amsterdam affairs. Vigne is claimed to have been the first white male child born on the island of European parentage. Wouters and Leanders were early Dutch arrivals, the former being a trader and enrolled among the Small Burghers in 1657, while Leanders held office as Overseer of Roads in 1672 and a Schepen (Alderman) of the new Precinct (Harlem) the following year.

The above patent seems to have been revoked and just one month later a substitution issued to the same parties, with the addition of Johannes van Brugh as a grantee, who was later a confirmed office holder, beginning in 1674 in the position of Burgomaster. He founded a noted family which intermarried with the Scotch Livingstons. The tract was partitioned among the patentees; conveyances from Vigne of an equal fifth part to Jacob Cornelisse and of the Hall and the van Brugh shares to Tunis Cornelis Stille, dated 1696, have been traced. It is with the latter section we are interested, bounded on the south partly at 57th

Street and lying between Sixth Avenue and the Hudson River. Both the Hall and van Brugh plots were mortgaged in 1720 and at the sale under foreclosure were bid in by Stephen de Lancey. The de Lancey interest was wiped out by sale under attainder, and the Commissioners of Forfeiture conveyed the property to John Somerindike, July 27, 1785, who also bought property in the Bowery which belonged to the same family.

Another part of the Hall and van Brugh shares became the well-known Harsen farm. After belonging to Adrian van Schaick in 1697 and to Cornelis Dyckman in 1701, it eventually vested in Jacob Harsen by conveyance by the executors of Nicholas Dyckman.

This paper could be enlarged indefinitely, but perhaps evil enough for one evening has been perpetrated in rehearsing these musty old reminiscences. In desisting, it is pertinent to recall that the Majestic Hotel is situated on the Harsen property and that the only cross road from the Bloomingdale Road to the East Side—the Harsenville Road—began in front of the Dyckman-Harsen Homestead, built in 1701 at Seventieth Street (on the site of the Sherman Square Hotel), and reached Central Park West at Seventy-first Street just south of where we have enjoyed together the good fellowship engendered by this delightful evening.

Authorities: Bolton, Hoffman's Estates & Rights, Tuttle's Abstracts.

The Hudson
By Morris Abel Beer

I sat last night on Riverside
And watched the lantered stream,
While ships like phantoms glided by,
As in a sordid dream.
How beautiful the Hudson lay,
A placid, silver thread!
A book of tender charm, indeed,
To most of us unread.

No river sung in ancient rhyme
Is half so fair to see
As this, our own enchanting stream,
Aglow with mystery.
And yet are we so blind who dwell
Within Manhattan's maze
That seldom do we pause to scan
The beauty of its ways!

For things in life most near to us
We rarely ever prize,
While pictures of the far away
Are seen with raptured eyes!
And so I sing this gentle stream
That Irving loved so well,
For still it breathes about our shores
Its old, delightful spell!

In Memoriam

When we founded our organization ten years ago with our hearts full of hope for the future, and with the joy growing out of the association of one hundred good and true men of our vicinity, we little dreamed that death would make such heavy inroads upon our membership; but the inevitable has happened, and thirty-one of our number have gone to their rest, leaving behind them fragrant memories of good fellowship. To tell of our sweet companionship with them would be but to recount their virtues and to mourn their loss. But here and now we pay tribute to their memories and present to those who come after us the portraits of these departed ones, a body of men of whom our Association, and indeed the whole West Side, may well be proud. Requiescant in pace.



- | | |
|---|---|
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42.
33. | THOMAS JEFFERSON DRUMMOND: died October 17, 1911.
JOHN MALCOLM MOSSMAN: died March 5, 1912.
JAMES VANDYCK CARD: died January 14, 1912.
EUGENE HIRAM PADDOCK: died December 9, 1912.
CHRISTIAN NESTELL BOVER: died March 3, 1913.
JUDSON LAWSON: died June 14, 1913.
GEORGE WASHINGTON MONTGOMERY: died December 23, 1913.
WILLIAM HENRY BRACKETT TOTTEN: died July 4, 1914.
ALBERT WIDEMAN HARRIS: died August 25, 1914.
RASTUS SENECA RANSOM: died December 20, 1914.
JAMES WILLIAM PHYEE: died December 25, 1914.
GEORGE CLINTON BATCHELLER: died January 15, 1915.
WILLIAM EDWARD WEBB: died August 19, 1915.
JOHN EDGAR LEAVCRAFT: died July 3, 1916.
JOHN CALDWELL COLEMAN: died February 17, 1917.
MILO MERRICK BELDING: died May 23, 1917.
JACOB EDWARD MASTIN: died September 25, 1917.
WILLIAM ARROWSMITH: died July 8, 1918.
WILLIAM PIKE GLENNEV: died February 20, 1918.
THOMAS DIMOND: died April 21, 1918.
JAMES MACKIE DONALD: died September 22, 1918.
EDWARD JAMES WARE, M. D.: died September 30, 1918.
JAMES MACFARLANE TAPPEN: died November 17, 1918.
LUTHER LAFLIN KELLOGG: died December 6, 1918.
CHARLES EDWARD HAMMOND: died January 12, 1919.
LUCIUS MANLIUS STANTON: died February 16, 1919.
CHARLES ALLEN MCCOLLOUGH: died May 9, 1919.
JOHN HENRY DEEVES: died June 21, 1919.
RICHARD DEEVES: died October 18, 1919.
FRANCIS SEDGWICK BANGS: died March 3, 1920.
CHARLES NEWHALL TAINTOR: died March 12, 1920. |
|---|---|

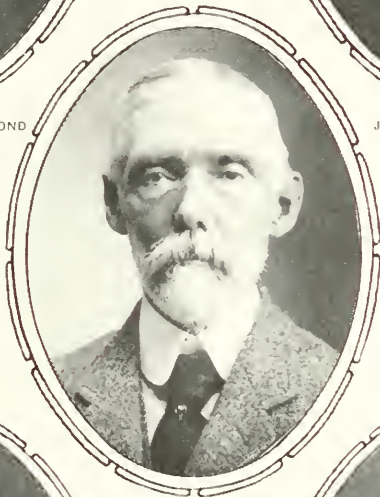


THOMAS JEFFERSON DRUMMOND



JOHN MALCOLM MOSSMAN

In
Memoriam



EUGENE HIRAM PADDOCK



JAMES VANDYCK CARD



CHRISTIAN NESTELL BOVEE



JUDSON LAWSON



GEORGE WASHINGTON
MONTGOMERY

In
Memoriam



WILLIAM HENRY
BRACKETT TOTTON



ALBERT WIDEMAN HARRIS



RASTUS SENECA RANSOM

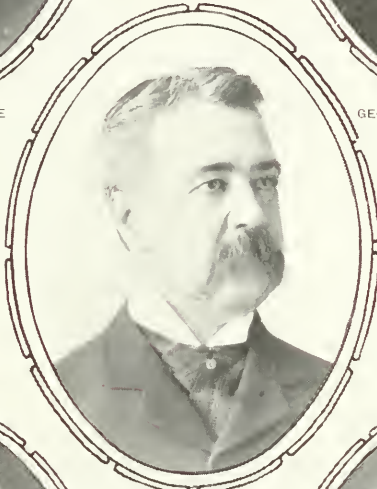


JAMES WILLIAM PHYFE



GEORGE CLINTON BATCHELLER

In
Memoriam



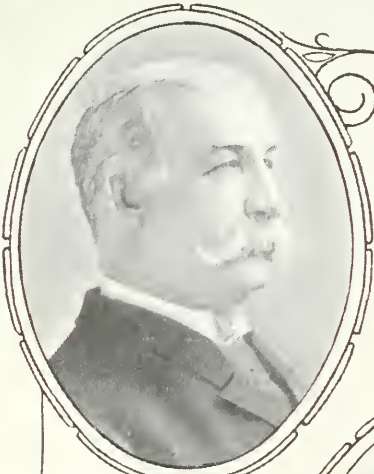
WILLIAM EDWARD WEBB



JOHN EDGAR LEAYCRAFT



JOHN CALDWELL COLEMAN



MIL0 MERRICK BELDING



JACOB EDWARD MASTIN

In
Memoriam



WILLIAM ARROWSMITH



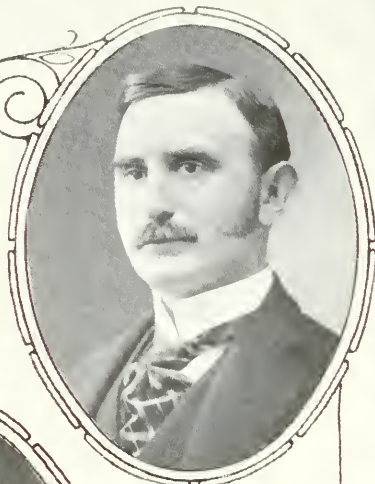
WILLIAM PIKE GLENNEY



THOMAS DIMOND



JAMES MACKIE DONALD



EDWARD JAMES WARE, M. D.

In
Memoriam



JAMES MACFARLANE TAPPEN



LUTHER LAFLIN KELLOGG



CHARLES EDWARD HAMMOND



LUCIUS MANLIUS STANTON



CHARLES ALLEN MCCOLLOUGH

In
Memoriam



RICHARD DEEVES



JOHN HENRY DEEVES



FRANCIS SEDGWICK BANGS



CHARLES NEWHALL TAINTOR

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